

CT  
1232  
B64m  
1792

A  
0  
0  
1  
4  
3  
5  
2  
1  
8  
1



UC SOUTHERN REGIONAL LIBRARY FACILITY

lifornia  
onal  
lity

*Ex Libris*  
C. K. OGDEN

Birmingham

1792

ESTC



THE LIBRARY  
OF  
THE UNIVERSITY  
OF CALIFORNIA  
LOS ANGELES

Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2007 with funding from  
Microsoft Corporation



*Eliza Walker*

A SECOND EDITION OF  
THE MEMOIRS  
OF THE

*Celebrated Dwarf,*  
JOSEPH BORUWLASKI,  
A POLISH GENTLEMAN.

Containing  
*A faithful and curious Account*  
OF

HIS BIRTH, EDUCATION, MARRIAGE, TRAVELS,  
AND VOYAGES.

---

WRITTEN BY HIMSELF; AND CAREFULLY  
REVISED AND CORRECTED.

*And translated from the French by Mr. S. Freeman.*

---



---

*Birmingham.*

PRINTED BY J. THOMPSON.

1792.

# THE JOURNAL

OF THE  
SOCIETY OF AMERICAN ARCHITECTS

Published by the Society of American Architects  
New York, N. Y.

Volume 1, No. 1  
January, 1901



CT  
1232  
B64m  
1792

SUBSCRIBERS.

---

*Birmingham.*

MR. J. Bisset, 2 copies  
S. Toy  
S. Vallant  
J. Hasselden, 2 copies  
J. Beddoes, president of the So-  
ciety for Free Debate  
Joseph Smith  
Samuel Smith  
Timothy Smith  
Robert Smith  
John Miles  
Joseph Fearon, Constable  
James Murray  
Thomas Pardoe  
William Hallet  
William Muchal  
Michael Beasley  
John Lowe, High-street  
William Steen  
Joseph Blunt  
Edward Eagle  
Benjamin Parkes  
Richard Webster  
Robert Blyth  
Thomas Small

1056937

Mr. J. Osborn  
S. Timmins  
Benjamin Parker  
John Lowe, 4 copies  
J. Gill, New-street  
A. Ashmore  
T. Akerman  
A. Forrest  
J. Collard  
S. Ryland, *senior*  
Capt. D. Ruston  
Mr. John Blount  
T. Richards  
A. C. Lageman  
Peter Brown  
John Merideth  
—— Twamley  
—— Linwood  
Miss Hunt  
Mr. P. Price  
Gaultier  
J. Hawkins  
King  
R. B. Morgan  
Richard Dingley  
T. Blakemore  
W. Collins  
J. Ellis  
W. Archer  
W. Mills  
R. Walford  
J. Cox.  
James Bedford  
Edward Bedford  
James Davies  
Mark Sanders



Mr. John Moore  
 J. Haywood  
 John Freeth  
 R. Hancock  
 Thomas Clarke  
 Joseph Taylor  
 Thomas Bell  
 Thomas Wilcox  
 Roger Auster  
 Henry Dixon  
 R. S. Skey  
 T. Parkes  
 T. Phipson  
 John Cope  
 — Cockle  
 — Shipton, 2 copies  
 T. Richards, Gunsmith,  
 Theophilus Richards  
 Isaac Pratt  
 John Kenrick  
 Thomas Phillips  
 — Deeton  
 — Law  
 John Barr  
 — Wright  
 William Tabberner  
 J. Thompson, Printer, 6 copies  
*Hereford.*

Miss Oliva Lamb  
 Capt. Hatton  
 Miss Wilson  
     Eurnell  
     Stepurnell  
 Rev. Mr. Clark  
 Mr. Rash

Mr. James Wathen  
Francis Baladon Thomas  
Mrs. Thomas  
Walwyn  
Phelps  
Terry  
Mr. Hayward  
Mrs. Hayward  
Mr. Lambe  
Doctor Blunt  
Mrs. Blunt  
Miss Benington  
Mrs. Griffiths  
Miss Griffiths  
Mrs. Lucy  
Mrs. Woodhouse  
Mr. Joseph Thomas  
Mr. William Thomas  
Mr. T. Cotes  
Rev. Mr. Core  
Mr. George Terry  
Mr. Brewster  
Rev. Mr. Pope  
Rev. Mr. Ronderwood  
Miss A. Williams, Brecon  
Mr. William Wathen

*Gloucester.*

Miss Harriot Saunders  
Mrs. Foulks  
Thomas Reynolds, Esq.  
Mr. John Cook  
Mr. Fox, Attorney  
Sir John Guise  
Mrs. Hayward

Mrs. Raikes  
 Mrs. Nicholls  
 Mrs. Ready  
 Mrs. Randall  
 Mrs. Saunders  
 Capt. Trigger  
 Rev. Joseph Cheston  
 Thomas Mee, Esq.  
 Charles Hayward, Esq. Quodgley  
 Rev. Samuel Commetine, Norton-House  
 John Wintle, *junior*, Esq. Nounham  
 David Arthur Saunders  
 Thomas Davies  
 T. Terry, Bookfeller

*Worcester.*

Miss Saunders  
 Mr. Berwick  
 Mrs. Berwick  
 Mr. Letchmere  
 Mrs. Letchmere  
 Mr. ....  
 Mr. ....  
 Mr. ....  
 Mr. ....  
 William Hall, Esq. Beverre, near  
 Worcester

*Coventry.*

Mr. Rollason  
 Mrs. Yardley, High-street  
 Mrs. Surinfin of Leicester

*Shrewsbury.*

Miss S. Loxdale  
 Lord de Montalt

Honourable Mr. Maude  
 Miss Adelaide Congreve  
 Miss Forester  
 Mr. Harnage  
 Miss B. Forester  
 Miss Owen  
 Mr. G. Dana  
 Miss Floyd, St John's Hill  
 Mr. Dana  
 William Smith, Esq.  
 Honourable Mrs. Dana  
 Miss Bingham  
 Miss Loxdale  
 Mr. Sulton, Surgeon  
 Miss B. Smitheman  
 Mr. W. Anwil  
 Rev. Edward Kynaston  
 Mr. Betton  
 Mr. Geary  
 Mr. Podmore  
 Mr. Thomas Vaughan  
 Miss Edwards  
 -Mr. Hollings  
 Mr. Cludde  
 R. de Courcy  
 Miss Margaret Adams  
 Mr. Edwards  
 Rev. Mr. Lloyd  
 Mr. Bage  
 Mrs. Adams  
 Mr. Ottley  
 Miss Raikesford  
 Thomas Dowdeswell, Esq.  
 Richard Murrhall, Esq.  
 Miss E. Adams  
 John Lacy

Mr. Wingfield, The Hall  
 Mr. J. Gate  
 Mr. W. Ferriday  
 Mr. Mafon  
 Miss Heighway  
 Mr. J. Stedman  
 Miss C. Rainsford  
 Mr. S. Sandford  
 Mr. Eddowes  
 Mrs. Inge  
 Dr. Darwin  
 Mrs. Hodges  
 Mrs W. Coupland  
 Miss Owen  
 Mr. J. Loxdale.

*Bridgnorth.*

Miss M. Dethick  
 Geo. Boulton  
 Benjamin Watts  
 Rev. Thomas Dethick  
 James Marshall  
 Mrs. Dethick  
 Rev. Mr. Blyth  
 Mrs. Allan  
 Mrs. Petty  
 Mrs. Blyth  
 Mrs. Lampit  
 Mrs. Gatacre  
 Rev. W. Ellison  
 G. Gitton  
 Miss Smith  
 Miss Devey  
 Mr. J. A. Burney  
 Mrs. Congreve  
 Rev. Mr. Feutrell

Thomas Barnfield  
 Rev. M. Atterood, Bissherby  
 F. Williams  
 Rev. Thomas Lyster  
 Miss Rhodes  
 Mrs. Braithwaite

.....

Miss Snead, *Ludlow*  
 Rev. Mr. Snead, *ditto*  
 Miss Ann Miere, *ditto*  
 Miss Cottrell, *ditto*  
 Rev. Mr. Wellings, *ditto*  
 Mrs. Foldervey, *ditto*  
 Dr. Moseley, *ditto*  
 Mr. Joseph Miere, Berington,  
 Mr. Whitfield, Surgeon at Wenlock  
 M. Du Longprey, Cherburg  
 Mr. Charles Mollen, Guernsey  
 Mr. Metivier, *ditto*  
 Mr. Guiles de St George  
 Sir Robert Goodere, Margaret-street,  
 Cavendish-square, London.  
 Miss J. Vernon, Welbeck-street, *ditto*  
 Capt. Baker, No. 4, Wimpole-street, *ditto*  
 Mrs. V. Corbet, Welbeck-street, *ditto*  
 Peregrine Deattry, Esq. Berkley-street,  
 Manchester-square, *ditto*  
 Captain Wells, G. Rogers, Esq. Spring-  
 Gardens, *ditto*  
 Captain Baker, Parliament-street, *ditto*  
 Thomas Anson, Esq. St James's square  
 Francis Glanville, Esq. Lower Berkley-  
 Street, Portman-square, *ditto*  
 Mrs. Adair, Pall-mall, *ditto*  
 Miss Ashmall, East-street, Red-Lion-  
 square, *ditto*

Sir Thomas Fleetwood, Bart. No. 58, Gower-  
 street, Bedford-square, London  
 Lady Fleetwood [Oxford,  
 Rev. Charles Neve, B. D. St. John's College,  
 Rev. Henry Harrison, B. D. Northampton  
 Mr. Samuel Statham, Nottingham  
 Mrs. Frost, *ditto*  
 Mrs. Gawthern, *ditto*  
 Mrs. Roe, Fletcher-gate, *ditto*  
 Thomas Dufty, Market-place, *ditto*  
 Mr. Amys, *ditto*  
 Mr. Allen, *ditto*  
 Simeon Moreau, Esq. M. C. Cheltenham,  
 Rev. Dr. Small, Bristol  
 Rev. Dr. White, Gloucester  
 ——— Surinfen, Esq. near Lichfield,  
 ——— Repington, Esq. *ditto*  
 Drewry Ottlew, Esq. Teddington [folk  
 Thomas Gurdon, Esq. Letton, Thetford, Nor-  
 Mrs. Prattinton, Bewdley, Worcestershire  
 Mrs. Berington  
 John Dela Bere, Esq. Esq. Cheltenham  
 Lt. Col. M'Clary, Speenhill, Berks  
 Mr. Buckle, Myth, near Tewkesbury  
 Sir William Alcham, near Leatherhead, Surrey  
 Thomas Reynolds, Esq. Bristol,  
 Mrs. Douglas, Teddrington  
 Earl of Dumfries, Ecosse  
 Rev. Mr. Clutton, Hereford  
 Miss Calcot, Berwick, near Shrewsbury  
 Mr. Sandford, Wellington, *ditto*  
 Edward Gatacre, Esq. Gatacre.  
 John Hale, Esq. Hollies,  
 Mr. Plowden, Presland,  
 Mr. Robert Britton, Sheffield  
 Miss Horsley, Henley in Arden  
 Mr. James, *senior*, *ditto*



- Mr. Barber, *ditto*
- Mr. Richard Reeve, Henley in Arden
- Mr. Lea, Attorney, *ditto*
- Rev. Mr. Chambers, Studley, 2 copies
- Mr. Batteson, Birmingham, 2 copies
- Geo. Bannister, Esq. Salter-street
- Richard Field, Esq. Blackford
- Capt. Hunt, Tanworth
- Mr. Morris, Stratford on Avon
- J. Brookehouse, Bromsgrave
- J. Connard, *ditto*
- W. Turton, Dudley
- S. Nock, *ditto*
- Peter Walker, *ditto*
- John Eagle, *ditto*
- Hickman, *ditto*
- R. Parsons, *ditto*
- W. Fellows, *ditto*
- G. R. Shaw, *ditto*
- E. Derby, Rowley
- Brandon Whiffel, Alcester
- Somerville, of Hinkley
- Hassel, Solyhull
- Weston, *ditto*
- Patteson, Smethwick
- W. Smith, Dunnington-mill,
- J. Davies, London
- T. Liddiard, *ditto*
- W. Brooke, *ditto*
- D. F. Noon, *ditto*
- J. Fayner, Liverpool,
- Kempson, Cleobury-Mortimer,
- Chambers, Bourbridge
- James Jacks, Charlestown, South Carolina
- Geo. Schepler, *ditto*
- A. Bisset, Edinburgh
- St. John's Lodge, Henley in Arden, 10 copies



TO HER GRACE

*The Duchess of Devonshire,*

MADAM,

*NO words can express the obligations I am under, not only for your unremitted favours conferred upon me from the very moment of my arrival in England, but also for the completion of them by your condescension, in permitting me to dedicate to your Grace these Memoirs, and thereby attempt, however feebly, to manifest my gratitude. On their reception in the world, entirely depends my future welfare, and my family's support. Can I entertain the least doubt of their meeting with a general acceptance, when they are presented under your*

*Grace's auspices and patronage? How flattering is the idea, how delightful is the prospect, to be indebted for all to a protectress, who, still more by her talents and internal qualities, than by the charms of external elegance, victoriously sways every heart.....But here I stop.....Though my feelings may be ever so lively, yet they cannot impart the talents which are wanting in me, and considering my inherent insufficiency, I must only admire in silence.*

*I am, with the most profound respect,*

MADAM,

*Your GRACE'S*

*Most obedient*

*Most dutiful and*

*Humble Servant,*

(S

JOS. BORUWLASKI.

## P R E F A C E.

**T**HE person whom these Memoirs presents us the history of, cannot fail of being interesting. 'Tis not one of those mis-shapen beings whom nature seems to have barely conceived, and which, in fact, either by its deficiency in physical effects, or by the privation of intellectual powers, holds to our view a degrading object, which humanity recoils at:—No; Joseph Boruwlaski, favoured by nature, possesses every qualification which constitutes a man ; distinctly

tingly organized, healthful, well-made, only differing in size. It is this which renders him worthy of admiration. Thus, when we behold a small watch, we justly admire it as a masterpiece of workmanship, when, notwithstanding its diminutive appearance, we perceive it marks the hours, &c. with precision and regularity.

From his earliest youth, Joseph Boruwlaski's fame was spread: It was not the public curiosity alone he excited, he drew the attention of the literati; kings and emperors, with the first nobility of different kingdoms, empires, and states, and the most illustrious of the fair sex, honoured him with their attention; as these Memoirs will sufficiently authenticate.

The

The better to ascertain the confidence of our readers, as to the facts herein related, we beg leave to remind them of an anecdote wrote and printed in the Encyclopedia, about thirty years since, in the article *Dwarf*, both as it refers to J. B. and to another dwarf belonging to King Stanislaus, and well known by the name of Bébé. There is the following relation of him: "I begin with the Dwarf of his Majesty the King of Poland, Duke of Lorraine. He was the eldest of three children; was called Nicholas Ferry; born the 19th of September, 1741; his mother at that time thirty-five years old. Notwithstanding the usual symptoms of pregnancy declared themselves before this child's birth, his mother would not be persuaded she was with child, till she had suffer-

ed the pains of childbirth for forty-eight hours. He was, at his birth, nine inches long, and weighed about fifteen ounces; a common shoe, half full of wool, served him for a cradle for some time; for he was the son of a peasant, on the Vosgan Mountains.

The 25th of July, 1746, M. Kast, Physician to the Queen Duchess of Lorraine, measured and weighed him with great attention; he weighed, when naked, nine pounds seven ounces; since that time he grew to thirty-six inches in height. He had the small-pox at three months old; his countenance was not disagreeable in his infancy, but much altered since.

Bébé



Bébé, is the name that was given him at King Stanislaus' court; Bébé, I say, who is now (in 1760) in his twentieth year, seems bent with age; his complexion withered, one shoulder higher than the other, his aquiline nose now deformed; his mind never formed, nor could they ever learn him to read."

Another article inserted in a Supplement to the Encyclopedia, gives the following account of the same: "Bébé had ever very imperfect conceptions; nor could they impress on him any idea of a Supreme Being, or of the immortality of the soul; which was fully proved in his last tedious sickness, which proved mortal. He appeared fond of music, and would often beat time with precision; they even succeeded

succeeded so far as to make him dance ; but when dancing, he had his eyes fixed upon his dancing-master, who by signs directed all his motions, as we see in several trained animals. He was susceptible of those passions common to brutes ; such as anger and jealousy. He had however his faculties free, and, in regard to physiology, appeared perfect, and according to the course of nature. About seventeen or eighteen years of age evident signs of manhood appeared, and even vigorous for his size : it seems sufficiently proved that his duenna had for a long time misused it ; and Bébé's sudden infirmities were thought the consequence of imprudent excesses.

By all the observations I could possibly make upon the organism of  
this



this little being, I particularly remarked, that he died of old age before he was thirty; for indeed at twenty-two he was in a kind of dotage; and those who had the care of him thought they could distinguish a second childhood, that is to say, an increase of dotage.

The last year of his life, he could scarce support himself; he seemed worn down with age. He could not bear the open air; but, in a warm day they made him walk in the sunshine, and he could then scarce support himself as he walked.

This was his epitaph:—Here lies Nicholas Ferry, Lorraine, the sport of nature, wonderful in the smallness of his structure, cherished by the  
New

*new* Antonine, old in youth, five lustres were to him an age; he died June 9, 1761.

You will now see what they say concerning Joseph Boruwlaski\*, Madam Humieska's dwarf, named M. Boruwlaski, a Polonese gentleman, is far different from that of King Stanislaus, and this young gentleman must be admired as a phænomenon of nature.

He is now (1760) 22 years of age, 28 inches high, and perfectly well-shaped, his head in proportion, his eyes penetrating, his knees, legs, and feet, well proportioned; and we are

\* M. Boruwlaski did not belong to Madame Humieska, as you will see in this history; he was on a quite different footing, and a companion in her travels.

assured

assured his manhood indubitable; his drink water, eats little, sleeps well, supports fatigue, and enjoys perfect health.

He unites wit and good sense to a graceful deportment, a good memory, and sound judgment, a tender heart and formed for friendship and love.

Mr. Boruwlaski's parents were above the common size, and of a good constitution. They have six children; the eldest thirty-four inches, well made; the second Joseph, (of whom we now speak), only twenty-eight inches; three younger brothers, yearly successive to each other, were about five feet six inches, and robust, and well shaped; the fifth and last child was a daughter, now six years old,

old, from twenty to twenty-one inches, elegantly shaped, and beautiful features, her gestures and speech similar to those of her age, and a rival of her second brother in wit and gracefulness.

Mr. J. Boruwlaski remained a long time uncultivated. It is about two years since that Mad. Humieska educated him; he now is well versed in arithmetic, speaks French and German, and promises strength of genius in every thing he undertakes.

The Reader must, on perusal of these articles, be thoroughly convinced of the visible difference established by nature in the same species; how variously stamped; what a contrast between the unfortunate Bébé and the truly

truly amiable Boruwlaski. The effects of Nature's partiality is visibly productive; for while we behold Bébé leading a passive and indolent life, nay, we may say, inanimate, bordering on stupidity, in Stanislaus' court,—we view with pleasure Joseph Boruwlaski, by possessing enlivening faculties, and mature judgment, graceful manners, energy and sensibility, on a level with the rest of mankind,—we behold him with admiration travelling through different states of Europe, crossing seas, overbounding mountains, despising dangers, exercising both physical and moral existence,—resisting the fatigues inseparable from long journies, the inclemency of seasons, and variation of climates, manners and customs, change of food and manner of living; succeeding

ceeding every where, beloved every where, universally attracting not formal and ceremonious greetings, but anxious, tender, and unlimited endeavours to promote his happiness; when, on himself depending, boldly exerting himself, exposed to the vicissitudes of fortune, nothing discouraged; struggling with fortune, he commands her—He is (if we may be permitted the expression) all Soul: we may justly compare him to those little phials filled with essence. Boruwalski's pecuniary circumstances correspond not with his merits. Father of a numerous family, he candidly acknowledges his situation, and why should he blush to confess it? Is he apprehensive of being forsaken? No; he is too well convinced of the benevolence of the age. Nature has not devoted



voted him forlorn ; she has marked him a favourite ; she has been a kind mother, and conducted him to perfection ; she has not contracted him, like many of the same species ; Bébé died at twenty-five years of age, infirm, old, and decrepid ; similar deaths of two other dwarfs are mentioned in a philosophical treatise, who at fifteen years of age had every appearance of caducity, and whom nature seemed to have formed for curiosity alone, and prudently withdrew them from the world, at that fatal crisis when no longer objects of curiosity, they could only remain a burthen to society, despised and neglected by her : but this same nature has prolonged the life of Joseph Boruwlaski, because she had formed him for far more noble views than mere curiosity,

curiosity,---he was destined to set forth her unlimited powers---formed to attract at once the contemplative mind, and elevated soul.

In fact, how many claims to her favour! Blest with a virtuous and amiable wife\*, father of four children, the eldest only eleven years of age, himself attained his fifty-third year, deprived of no one faculty, his intellects replete, he appears destined to a good old age; shall he then fear to be forsaken when his wants increase? No; forbid it humanity: no; vanish the thought; an enlightened nation, in whose bosom he has sought an asylum, will never abandon his

\* His wife is of a middling stature, and the children proportioned.



little existence so truly wonderful to shame and contempt; whose existence, whether moral or physical, forms the greatest phænomenon nature has ever produced.

In regard to this history which we present to the public, wrote by M. Boruwlaski himself, it was printed and sold in 1788, and with great success. Mr. Boruwlaski, solicited by several persons in the kingdom, has thought fit to publish a new edition, hoping to entertain many of his readers, he has made some slight alterations, particularly as in the former he had suppressed many interesting facts; visits paid or received by the author, and the favourable receptions he met with. It was with great difficulty

ficulty M. Boruwlaski was persuaded to make these omissions, not with the view that the homage he paid to the several persons signified might prove beneficial to him, who are all of note in England, but because this homage appeared to him a testimony of his gratitude, and, as he said, this motive of his delicacy ought alone to forbid him.

We moreover think this history worthy of interesting the upright mind, who only requires of any object what it is capable of.

The facts pointed out in this history are by no means important: they are in no wise connected with the great events of Europe, which so  
G strongly

strongly impress all nations; they bear a proportion to the object described; they are in a manner correspondent to his size: but extent is not the first requisite of works of this nature; the pine-apple is more delicious than the gourd; the humble re-feda spreads forth a perfume which never graced the lofty chesnut:—In the eye of a philosopher no study is contemptible, no object trivial in itself: it is as from the leaves of a strawberry-plant, that the author, from the studies of Nature, has shot forth into the universal system. The little being we now speak of, might easily lead us to reflections as immense: but in giving his history, we only mean to fix the public attention on his person. We shall only add, that the facts herein  
● mentioned  
●

mentioned are indubitable, and have never been called in question by the numerous and respectable witnesses now living.

*MEMOIRS.*



## E R R A T A.

Page 13, line 6, for *Paradice* read *Paradise*.

70—13,	<i>who</i> read <i>whom</i> .
71—4,	<i>toe rnounce</i> read <i>to renounce</i> .
72—17,	<i>I know not</i> read <i>I knew not</i> .
—19,	<i>is dreadful</i> read <i>was dreadful</i>
80—21,	<i>heorine</i> read <i>heroine</i>
98—14,	<i>didjose</i> read <i>dispose</i>
120—16,	<i>desart</i> read <i>desert</i>
121—3,	<i>I am now bound</i> read <i>I proposed to go</i> .
121—9,	<i>d'Almazasque</i> read <i>d'Almazague</i> .
124—18,	<i>Two thousand</i> read <i>twenty thousand</i> .
125—13,	<i>claims</i> read <i>claim</i> .

N. B. The Preface to these Memoirs was written by  
M. de St. Alphonse, of Paris.

---

## MEMOIRS.

IT is so uncommon to find reason and sentiment, with noble and delicate affections, in a man whom nature, as it were, could not make up, and who in size has the appearance of a child, that, persuaded nobody would even take the trouble to cast an eye upon these Memoirs, I began to commit to paper some of the principal events of my life, by way of memorandums, for my own use, only to remind me of the different situations I had been in, to recal to

B

my



my memory scenes too interesting, emotions too strong, to die in oblivion. As the reflections which I shall have occasion to make can be interesting only to those who delight in following nature through all her different ways, who are wont to look upon beings of my stature as upon abortive half-grown individuals, kept far beneath other men, both in body and mind; and who, consequently, may be curious to see one of them assimilate himself to creatures of a common size, as to his views, affections, passions, and ideas; I should not have taken the liberty of presenting them to the public, had not persons to whom I ought not to refuse any thing, imposed it upon me as a duty. May I be so happy, when I offer this tribute of my gratitude, as to convince them how deeply I felt the interest they took in my concerns.

I was born in the environs of Chaliez, the capital of Pokucia, in Polish Russia, in  
November



November 1739. My parents were of the middle size; they had six children, five sons and one daughter; and by one of those freaks of nature which it is impossible to account for, or perhaps to find another instance of in the annals of the human species, three of these children grew to above the middle stature, whilst the two others, like myself, reached only that of children in general at the age of four or five years.

I am the third of this astonishing family. My eldest brother, who at this time is above sixty, is near three inches taller than I am; he has constantly enjoyed a robust constitution, and has still strength and vigour much above his size and age; he has lived a long time with the Castelane Inowloska, who honours him with her esteem and bounty; and finding in him ability and sense enough, intrusts him with the stewardship and management of her affairs.

My second brother was of a weak and delicate frame ; he died at twenty-six, being at that time five feet ten inches high. Those who came into the world after me, were alternately tall and short : among them was a sister, who died of the small-pox at the age of twenty-two. She was at that time only two feet two inches high, and to a lovely figure united an admirably well proportioned shape.

It was easy to judge from the very instant of my birth, that I should be extremely short, being at that time only eight inches in length ; yet, notwithstanding this diminutive proportion, I was neither weak nor puny : on the contrary, my mother, who suckled me, has often declared that none of her children gave her less trouble. I walked, and was able to speak, at the age common to other infants, and my growth was progressively as follows :

At

At one year I was 11 inches high,  
English measure,

At three — 1 foot 2 inches

At six — 1 - 5

At ten — 1 - 9

At fifteen — 2 feet 1

At twenty — 2 - 4

At twenty-five 2 - 11

At thirty — 3 - 3

This is the size at which I remained fixed, without having afterwards increased half a quarter of an inch. My brother, as well as myself, grew till thirty years of age, and at that period ceased to grow. I cite this double proof to remove the opinion of some naturalists, who have advanced, that dwarfs continue to grow all their life.

I had scarcely entered my ninth year when my father died, and left my mother with six children, and a very small share in

the favours of fortune: a circumstance to which I am indebted for the part I have since acted in the world. Had it not been so, I should undoubtedly have passed my days in a province on the banks of the Niester, where I might have experienced more happiness.

A friend of my mother, the Starostina de Caorliz, shewed me much affection, and often had solicited my parents to commit my education to her care. She availed herself of the embarrassed circumstances of our family, to repeat her kind offers to my mother, who, though it might prove grievous to her, yielded to the desire of making me happy; and insisting no longer on keeping me at home, consented, but not without tears, to part with me; and Lady de Caorliz took me to her estate, which was not far from my mother's abode.

We had no sooner arrived there, than the Starostina, eager to fulfil her promises to my mother, bestowed upon me all the care that my age required. I lived with her four years; and, the fondness of my benefactress no way diminishing, I was likely to be fixed for ever with her, when an unexpected event changed the face of things.

Lady de Caorliz was a widow, somewhat advanced in years, but still blooming and graceful: besides, she enjoyed a large fortune. The Count de Tarnow, whom some affairs had drawn to the neighbourhood, paid his court to her, and I soon perceived she highly distinguished him above all the persons who composed her society. She became pensive and absent; she seemed no longer amused with my little prattling; and I was not surprised at seeing Hymen unite these two lovers. Nor was I unconscious of the alteration my situation would suffer by their marriage. I perceived that

my protectress, by taking a husband, had given herself a master, that, should I chance to displease him, I was in danger of being so much the more embarrassed, as my family affairs, which were totally overthrown, left me no resource; therefore I considered it as my duty to be more assiduous in my efforts, that I might render myself agreeable to the husband of my benefactress; and I think I should have succeeded, had not a new event disappointed me, and given rise to other projects.

Some months after their marriage, the Countess de Tarnow thought she was pregnant. The joy of this happy couple may be easily conceived. They were congratulated on this occasion by all their friends, among whom they reckoned the Countess Humieska. This lady, who was descended from one of the most ancient families in Poland, was held in the highest rank in that country, not more for her birth and wealth, than



than for her personal qualities. Her estate being situated near the seat of the Starostina, she had frequent opportunities of seeing me, and seemed to have some affection for me, as she often expressed what pleasure she would have if I came to live with her at Rychty. My answers to her obliging offers gained me her friendship more and more; nay, from that moment, she had very likely formed the project to ask me of the Countess de Tarnow, and only waited for a favourable opportunity.

The pregnancy of my protectress furnished the Countess Humieska with a pretext. Being one day with the married pair, she artfully insinuated that maternal love would prevent the Countess from sharing her tenderness with me, and the infant, when born; and concluded, by offering to take me home with her, promising faithfully the greatest care of my little person, and of my future welfare.



Whether they doubted that the new object of their tenderness might impede their attention to my future education, or whether they were cautious of disobliging the Countess, they but weakly resisted, and declared they left it to my decision. I was absent: the servant who came to fetch me, informed me of what had passed. I entered the apartment, quite prepared with my answer, and assured the Countess, that, if the Lady de Tarnow, whose bounty rendered her the mistress of my fate, deigned to grant me her consent, I should deem myself happy to live under the protection of the Countess, and would follow my inclination as much as my duty, by earnestly endeavouring to deserve her kindness.

The Countess Humieska seemed overjoyed at my consent: I am very glad, said she, my dear JOURNAL (for so they called me), to see you have no reluctance to come and live with me. Then addressing the  
Count

Count and Countess de Tarnow: You cannot retract, she said; I have your word and that of Joujou. The remainder of the visit passed in compliments, and our departure was fixed for a few days after.

Although I was under great obligations to the Countess de Tarnow, yet I own that I was soon easily reconciled to my separation from her. For this I hope I shall be forgiven, on considering that I was but fifteen, having my head filled with the lively picture my protectress had given me of the pleasures I should enjoy at her house. She carried me to her estate, at Rychty in Podolia, where we stayed some time; and where she received a visit from a Pacha of Hocim, a Turkish city nigh Rychty. This Turkish grandee, not more eminent by his rank of Pacha, than by his amiable, polite, and affable manners, invited my benefactress to visit his palace at Hocim. I was present at this invitation, and heard with pleasure that he  
politely

politely requested that I would accompany the Countess, declaring that the sight of a *seraglio* would afford me entertainment: I went with the Countess. On our arrival, we were received with all the honours due to the rank of my protectress; and, as for me, I was much delighted and caressed in the palace: for they were informed of our coming. We were served, amongst other entertainments, with an elegant collation after the Turkish manner: the sherbet was not spared. I was highly delighted with the expectation of being admitted into the *seraglio*, of which I had heard the Pacha speak; but I had no idea of it at that time; only having heard my benefactress say that they were grand apartments that contained many pretty things. How agreeably was I surprized, when I beheld about twenty beautiful women! all tender, affectionate, and polite in their caresses! With what pleasure do I reflect on the natural bloom of their complexions, the symmetry of their features,

features, their chearful and modest deportment, their elegant shape, their enchanting expressions, their majestic air, their graceful behaviour!—In short, it was here I beheld beauty in perfection! For Mahomet's promised houries in Paradise are not more accomplished. They were natives of Circassia, and that country is universally allowed to have ever produced paragons of beauty, adorned with all the charms of the Graces, far superior to the other parts of the world. I shall not enter into a particular description of the seraglio, as it only resembles those so often described by travellers, none of whom, in fact, have been admitted like me, by special favour, within the interior apartments; but the smallness of my stature procured me this very particular honour.

Her Ladyship, whose design was to see Germany and France, desiring to have me with her, I felt the greatest pleasure in the  
flattering

flattering idea I entertained of those travels. After some indispenfible preparations, we fet out for Vienna.

The reader, perhaps, will not be difpleased to know the manner of travelling in Poland. At that time I was too young, and my mind too little improved to be much impreffed with it; but it has hurt my feelings much fince upon reflection.

Let it be firft imagined, that on the roads there are neither inns or public-houfes of any kind to be found, nor any decent reftort wherein the traveller can meet with the leaft conveniency; that confequently he is obliged to carry with him his kitchen furniture, houfehold goods, and provifions; that he fees nothing in the country he goes through, but fome difpicable villages, chiefly inhabited by Jews; that in the dwelling of thofe poor wretches, a kind of barn where men and animals live promifcuoufly together,



ther, Polish travellers take their abode; that they take care to send before them some servants, who choosing the place they think most convenient, drive the inhabitants out of it, often with heavy lashes, and even use the same violence sometimes upon other travellers, who, being inferior in rank, dare not contend for the spot; that the servants, being in possession of the place, cover the walls with hangings, set up beds and the furniture they have brought; so that the masters, when they arrive, find their lodgings ready and decently furnished. It may be easily imagined, that such insolent servants spare not the poultry and vegetables of the poor Jews, who, whilst their property is thus disposed of, seek for refuge in some neighbouring hovels, wherein they impatiently wait for the departure of those troublesome guests, that they may return to their own home again.

3

After some days of very fatiguing travel, and a dull stay for some months at Leopold,

we

we reached Vienna ; where the report of our arrival was no sooner spread, than we were visited, invited, and entertained with the utmost eagerness. Soon after we had the honour to be presented to her Imperial Majesty the Queen of Hungary ; who was graciously pleased to say, that I exceeded by far all that she had heard of me, and that I was one of the most astonishing beings she had ever seen. At that time, this great Princess was engaged in war with the King of Prussia, and, by her firmness, courage and wisdom, had rendered herself no less terrible to her enemies than dear to her subjects. I had the honour to be one day in her apartment, when her courtiers complimented her on a victory obtained by her army, and every one extolled the advantageous consequences of it, so that, according to their account, the King of Prussia was likely to be soon reduced to the last extremity.

The Empress, near whom I stood, asked me how the King of Prussia was looked upon



upon in Poland? and what idea I entertained of that Prince? Madam, I answered, I have not the honour to know him; but were I in his place, instead of losing my time in waging an useless war against you, I would come to Vienna, and pay my respects to you, deeming it a thousand times more glorious to gain your esteem and friendship, than to obtain the most complete victories over your troops. Her Imperial Majesty seemed much pleased at my reply, clasped me in her arms, and said to my benefactress, she esteemed her very happy in having so pleasing a companion in her travels.

Another time, when, according to her desire, I had performed a Polish dance in the presence of this sovereign, she took me on her lap, and after having much caressed me, and asked many questions how I spent my time, she wished to know what I found at Vienna most curious and interesting: I answered,

answered, I had seen there many things worthy of a traveller's admiration, but nothing seemed to me so extraordinary as what I beheld at that moment.—And what is it? said her Majesty.—It is, replied I, to see so little a man on the lap of so great a woman. This answer gained me new caresses. The Empress had on her finger a ring, upon which her cypher was set in brilliants, with the most exquisite workmanship. My hand being by chance locked in hers, I seemed to look upon the ring attentively, which she perceived, and asked whether that cypher was pretty.—I beg your Majesty's pardon, replied I, it is not the ring I admire, but the hand, which I beseech you give me leave to kiss; and with these words I took it to my lips. The Empress seemed charmed at this little gallantry, and would have presented me with the ring which had caused it; but the circle proving too wide, she called to a young princess about five or six years old, who was then in the apartment,

ment, took from her finger a very fine diamond she wore, and put it on mine. This young Princess is now the Queen of France; and it may be imagined I carefully preserve so precious a jewel.

It is easy to understand, that the kind notice which the Empress honoured me with procured me the attention of the court; and I should be guilty of ingratitude, were I silent on the kindness his Excellency the Prince Kaunitz shewed me. This great man, who at that time was ruling, as he still does, all the affairs of the German empire, could yet afford some time to spend on more trivial objects; and I may say, that the marks of friendship and interest he honoured me with would have raised many jealousies, had not my size and mode of existence put me out of the common line. He, in a princely manner, offered me a genteel pension for life; but my benefactress, somewhat hurt, replied, that she had  
fortune

fortune sufficient; and that being with her was sufficient reason for me to reject any pecuniary offers. He called me his little friend, pretending that my conversation both amused and interested him. In a word, on this journey, and on that I shall speak of hereafter, I had so much reason to be well pleased with his beneficence, that my only regret is, not to have any other means of testifying to him how deeply my heart is impressed with the remembrance of it.

Those, however, would be much mistaken, who should imagine that, seduced by the repeated kindnesses bestowed on me, or wholly devoted to the pleasures afforded me, I did not sometimes labour under painful feelings, or that I could always be unconscious of being, upon the whole, only looked upon by others as a doll, a little more perfect, it is true, and better organized than they commonly are, but, however, only an animated toy. I remember, among other things,

things, that one day, in the apartment of my benefactress, when sitting in a corner at a little distance, and apparently paying no attention to their conversation, I heard they were speaking of me. One of the company having put the question, whether dwarfs possess the faculty of procreating? another advanced, that if they have it, their children would grow to the common size; and the Countess Humieska acquainted her company with the state of my family, and in particular of my sister, whose size, she said, is still more extraordinary than that of Joujou. She added, she had often revolved in her own mind, how pleasant it would be to join these two little creatures, that the result might decide the question. I spare my readers the particulars of that conversation, which was carried very far, and only interrupted by my weeping bitterly; so strongly was I affected at the sort of contempt apparently implied in this project of uniting me to my sister; from which I thought I had  
to

to conclude, not only that they believed themselves entitled to dispose of me without my advice, but even looked upon me as a being merely physical, without morality, on whom they might try experiments of every kind. Somebody in the company perceiving my grief, wished to know the cause of it, which I persisted in concealing ; and at length, not being able to stand against the sollicitations of my benefactress, I declared it to her, who had much ado to console me, though she assured me she had never seriously thought on a marriage, of which the idea alone had shocked me so much. After all, I only relate this event to show, that though still very young, during my first stay at Vienna, yet I was so far improved, and had acquired so much experience, as to feel all the impressions natural to those of my age.

We stayed, at Vienna six months only, during which time my benefactress, availing herself



herself of the opportunity, had me taught dancing by Mr. Angelini, the ballet-master to the Court, who since, by his eminent talents in his art, and his taste for literature, has rendered himself so famous. Unluckily for me, being obliged to depart, I could not improve under his care as much as I wished: yet my benefactress could not forbear testifying with raptures, at what she called my progress, her gratitude to him, at our setting off from Bavaria.

Arriving at Munich, we were most graciously welcomed by his Electoral Highness, and it seemed I excited no less curiosity there than at Vienna. The Princess Christina, and two other royal Polish Princesses who were with the Electress, their sister, on account of the war commenced between Saxony and Prussia, honoured me with their attention, and engaged me in their hunting party. During our stay, which was not long, and presents nothing particular



for alar, we spent our time in pleasures and  
to cor-ntertainments. We left that place to re-  
the pair to Lunéville, where Stanislaus Leck-  
zinski, the titular King of Poland, held his  
Court.

I could not help being filled with respect, admiration, and astonishment, at seeing this venerable Prince, who, after such an agitated life, after having undergone the most fatal reverses of fortune, still preserved, at the age of eighty years, all the faculties of his soul, and employed them with so much energy to promote the happiness of his new subjects. I was struck with his noble aspect, his mild and affable look, his serene and stately deportment. I immediately recollected the impression he made at first sight upon Charles XII. It is known, that this extraordinary monarch, after having conversed with him a quarter of an hour, said to the generals who composed his retinue, This is the man who shall be King of Poland.

Poland. It is also known, how Charles kept his word;—how Stanislaus, after the disgraces of his protector, saw himself stripped of that crown to which he had only aspired through his consciousness of the good he might do to his own country; how, when he was called back again to the throne, an adverse faction, supported by foreigners, rendered the efforts and hopes of the soundest part of the nation useless and vain. The dangers are likewise well known to which he was exposed; and the disguises he was obliged to submit to, to effect an escape from his enemies. It is known too, that, at last, peace having secured him in the tranquil possession of the dukedoms of Lorraine and Bar, he carefully employed himself to make those people lose the remembrance of their ancient masters. Need I tell here all that he did for that purpose? I will only say, that his buildings at Nancy and Lunéville appeared to me far superior to all that I had seen in many other courts.

At our arrival, this monarch received us with that bounty and affability which gained him every heart ; and being of his own country, we were, by his order, lodged in his palace.

With this Prince lived the famous Bébé, till then considered as the most extraordinary dwarf that ever was seen ; who was, indeed, of a perfectly proportioned shape, with very pleasing features, but who (I am sorry to say it, for the honour of our species) had, both in his mind and way of thinking, all the defects commonly attributed to us. He was at that time about thirty ; when measured, it appeared that I was much shorter.

At our first interview he shewed much fondness and friendship towards me ; but when he perceived that I preferred the company and conversation of persons of sense to his own, and above all, when he saw that the

the

the King took pleasure in my company, he conceived against me the most violent jealousy and hatred; so that, had it not been for a kind of miracle, I could not have escaped his fury.

One day we were both in the apartment of his Majesty. This Prince, having much caressed me, and asked several questions, to which I gave satisfactory answers, testified his pleasure and approbation in the most affectionate manner; then addressing Bébé, said to him:—You see, Bébé what a difference there is between Joujou and you! He is amiable, chearful, entertaining, and full of knowledge; whereas you are but a little machine. At these words, I saw fury sparkle in his eyes; he answered nothing, but his countenance and blush proved enough that he was violently agitated. A moment after, the King being gone to his closet, Bébé availed himself of that instant to execute his revengeful projects; and sily ap-

c 2

proaching,

proaching, seized me by the waist, and endeavoured to push me into the fire. Luckily I laid hold with both hands of an iron hook, by which in chimneys, the shovels and tongs are kept upright, and thus I prevented his wicked design. The noise I made in defending myself, brought back the King, who came to my assistance, and saved me from that imminent danger. He afterwards called for his servants, put Bébé into their hands, bade them inflict on him a corporal punishment proportioned to his fault, and ordered him never to appear in his presence any more.

In vain did I intercede in behalf of the unhappy Bébé, I could not save him the first part of his sentence; and as for the other, his Majesty did not consent to revoke it but upon condition he should beg my pardon. Bébé, with much reluctance, submitted to this humiliation, which very likely made on him a deeper impression. In effect, he fell  
sick

sick a short time after, and died. Every body attributed his death to his jealousy, and to the vexation which the difference that was said to be between us had given him. I sincerely pitied him, and would not have related this circumstance, but to remark, that the smallness of our stature does not prevent us from experiencing the power of the passions. Happily for me, when I have been the sport of them, they never inspired me with any thing contrary to humanity and the laws.

It was during my stay at Lunéville, that I had the honour to cultivate an acquaintance with the celebrated Count de Tressan, who was come to reside there a little while. He took much notice of me; and the article *Nain* in the *Encyclopédie*, with an advantageous mention of me, is written by him.

After having considered and admired all that King Stanislaus has done to embellish



Nancy and Lunéville, we took leave of this good Prince, who gave my benefactress letters for the late Queen of France, his daughter, and repaired to Paris.

I need not say, that the first care of the Countess Humieska was to go to Versailles, where, as a Polander, she easily got admittance to the Queen, to whom she delivered the letters which the King her father had honoured her with. This Princess, who had preserved much affection for every thing belonging to her own country, received her Ladyship most graciously. Her Majesty being informed that I was along with my benefactress, wished to see me; she was astonished at my appearance, the smallness of which she had no idea of; and after having asked me many questions concerning the King her father, Bébé, Poland, and our travels, she seemed pleased with my answers, and did me so much honour as to add, that I was a little prodigy; that upon what she had  
seen



seen or ever been told, she till then deemed the individuals of my species as ill-favoured by nature, as much in mind and intellectual faculties as in body, but that I undeceived her in a very advantageous and pleasing manner.

After these obliging words, the Queen, addressing the Countess Humieſka, was so kind as to engage her to repeat her visit often, desiring she would bring me with her, and gave orders to admit us whenever we desired it.

On our return to Paris, the curiosity I excited drew many visitors to my protectress; and in less than a week, every person of high rank at Court, every person of fashion in town, waited upon her. I could not help indeed being infinitely flattered by this warm enthusiasm, and the numberless civilities I was honoured with. The Duke of Orleans, especially, having given my protectress

c 4

protectors the most elegant entertainments, was in particular very fond of me, and loaded me with caresses and presents. I can even say, that, during our stay at Paris, this amiable Prince did not pass a single day without giving me new testimonies of his politeness.

I should be deficient in gratitude towards the Count Oginski, Grand General of Lithuania, who at that time lived at Paris, if I forgot to mention the particular regard he shewed to me. His Lordship, who came constantly to pay his visits to my protectress, made much of me, and carried his complaisance so far as to teach me the first principles of music; an art, in which, as a man of rank, he had made a very astonishing progress. On seeing that I was intent upon it, and imagining I had a taste for it, he engaged my benefactress to give me for a master the celebrated Gaviniés, who taught me to play on the violin, and afterwards on the

the guittar; a talent which often solaces me in moments of trouble and inquietude, inseparable from a situation like mine. But to return to the Count Ogiński: This nobleman took pleasure in having me near him; and I remember one day when he gave a grand banquet to several of the most distinguished ladies, he put me in an urn in the corner of the chamber; and seizing a favourable opportunity, I overset the flowers which enveloped my prison, when my sudden appearance caused no small share of wonder and surprize among the guests.

The ecstacy I excited, with all that was related about my figure, gave rise to an incident, which, had not the Queen interposed, might have proved of disagreeable consequence to the Polish ladies who travel in France; as you will see:—

It had happened by chance, that the Duchess of Modena, a Princess of the royal

blood of France, had not been at any of the entertainments to which I had been invited. However, her Grace had heard much of me, and all that she had been told excited a strong propensity to see me. Her rank not permitting her to pay the first visit to the Countess Humieska, she determined to write to her, and require her company at a rout which she gave; and as I was the principal person she desired to see, she added to the card, *especially, do not forget to bring Joujou.*

The Countess Humieska, who possesses all the sentiments correspondent to her illustrious birth; and whose rank, beauty, and wealth, had drawn on her every where the most flattering distinctions, was greatly offended at such an invitation; and not thinking proper to gratify a curiosity disclosed in so awkward and uncomplaisant a manner, answered, she was very sorry she could not comply with her Grace's commands; she was engaged.

engaged on that day and the following, so she could not say when she might have that honour.

The Duchess of Modena, who understood perfectly well the meaning of this answer, was very much incensed, and spoke and complained of it to every one she met; she even went so far as to carry her complaints to the Queen, imagining that her Majesty, being a Polander, would blame my benefactress for it.

I could almost believe that the Queen, who had a great regard for the persons of her own nation, inwardly thought that the Countess Humieska was right. However, wishing to settle a trifle, which, though slight in its principle, might terminate in causing some uneasiness to my benefactress, she sent for her, and engaged her to pay a visit to the Duchess of Modena. The Countess answered, that through respect for  
her



Majesty's orders, she would go, but certainly would not take Joujou thither; upon which the Queen, foreseeing that such a visit might only widen the breach, dropped the conversation; and at the end of the visit, invited the Countess Humieska to come and breakfast with her Majesty two days after, bringing me with her. She sent afterwards another invitation to the Duchess of Modena for the same day, without making known to either of these ladies that they were to meet one another.

On the appointed day we waited upon the Queen, and arrived first. But what a surprise was it to us, when some minutes after we heard the name of the Duchess of Modena announced! This Princess, no less astonished than we, came, however, to herself very soon; and after she had paid her duty to the Queen, she and the Countess saluted each other with the usual compliments; and, as if nothing had happened, reciprocally



ciprocally declared the pleasure they had to see, and the desire they had had to know one another. The Dutchess even went so far as not to take notice of me for some minutes; but soon banishing this constraint, her caresses, praises, and eagerness, proved how great her enthusiasm was.

This adventure, though trivial, made me the topic of curiosity for the moment, and I was honoured by a visit from the late Princess of Anhalt, dowager to the present Empress of Russia; a Monarch, not less the admiration of Europe from her distinguished virtues, than by the glory of her reign, and the bravery of her troops, so often crowned with victory in their august Sovereign's cause!

We continued to be visited and entertained by every one of the most considerable amongst the nobility and financiers. Mr. Bouret especially, the former general, so  
much

much renowned for his ambition, excesses, and extravagancies, gave an entertainment, in which, to show that it was for my sake, he caused every thing, even the plate, the spoons, knives and forks, to be proportioned to my size, and the dishes, consisting of ortolans, becaficos, and other small game of this kind, to be served up on dishes adapted to them. It was about this time that I got acquainted with the celebrated Demoiselle Clairon, who has since rendered me the greatest services.

We spent, thus agreeably, more than a year at Paris, in all the pleasures which that capital offers to foreigners; and the lively humour, the chearfulness and politeness of its inhabitants, made our stay delightful. The time at length came, when we were to leave that place, from whence we set off for Holland.

Every body knows how the soul of a traveller is impressed by the novelty of the scenes

scenes which this country affords. It was then the month of May, a season in which it presents the most agreeable appearance; and I was struck with it in so lively a manner, that notwithstanding the fameness so justly complained of, I cannot recal to my mind without emotion the sensations I then felt. It would be repeating what has been said a thousand times, if I undertook to describe it; I will then confine myself to say, that when we arrived at the Hague, this astonishing village, which may vie with cities of the first rank, the Countess Humieska was received in the most affable and polite manner by his Highness the Prince Stadtholder and his family, who did their utmost to make her stay agreeable. We, however, made but few acquaintance there; and not being able to stay long in Holland, we employed ourselves in viewing the curiosities with which this country abounds; and at last, after having taken leave of the Stadtholder, my benefactress took her route through

through Germany, and we reached Warsaw.

My return to my native country made much noise: I had not yet been seen in the capital, but was preceded by the reputation I had acquired in my travels, and for which I was indebted to the generous care of my benefactress. Besides, I had improved much during my stay in foreign countries; and, as Paris had given me somewhat of that easy politeness which graces manners, and enhances the lightest prattle, I was so happy as to perceive that many persons, by whom at first I was looked upon only as an object of mere curiosity, sought my society, because they took pleasure in my conversation. Emboldened by this notice, I went oftener to the assemblies than I had done; and, wishing to enlarge the circle of my acquaintance, I cultivated an intimacy with several young gentlemen of my age, whose company seemed to me more gay and interesting than that of those

those who habitually frequented the Countess Humieſka's houſe.

I had inſpired my proteſtreſs with confidence enough to allow me a reaſonable liberty, of which I availed myſelf to go frequently to the Play. I had always been an admirer of it; but now new ſenſations which began to riſe in me, increaſed its charms. No longer did I repair thither to admire the fineneſs of the play, or the abilities of the performers. The ſhow itſelf attracted me; the concourſe of ſpectators, but women above all, who ſtirring up in me ſome kind of new emotions, made me attend the Theatre with a degree of rapture. Till then I had lived almoſt without conceiving any difference between the ſexes; but from the inquietude, the agitation, and the trouble which the preſence of a female cauſed in me, I could no longer conceal to myſelf, that on this enchanting ſex depends all our happineſs; yet was I not able to define in what and how it might be promoted.

The



The theatre was also the general rendezvous of my young friends. They had all the indiscretion of their age, and indulged without scruple the impulse of their brisk and sprightly imagination. By incessantly talking of their pleasures past, or in prospect, it was not long before they supplied me with the knowledge I wanted, and gave a fixed bias to desires till then confused and incoherent. Women, besides, by their continual railleries at the shortness of my stature, their pleasantries on my reservedness and circumspection, completely cured me of that timidity, which seemed, as it were ascribed to my size. My head being filled with the idea of them, my heart strongly agitated by the change lately operated in me, I viewed the objects under aspects more lively and interesting ; I wished to love ; I did so already. Woman, in my eyes, had taken quite a new form. They excited my admiration, my sensibility, my desires : but it was sufficient to be a woman, that title gave her a right



to my rising passion: I was fond of the sex, without choice or distinction; I loved them all.—In a word, at the age of twenty-five I was like other young lads at fifteen.

These emotions, quite new to me, had their charms; and, perhaps, I had been happier, if I could have been contented with experiencing them, without seeking how to gratify desires which every day grew more pressing. Unhappily, such a resistance is not in the nature of man; pressed by the warmth of my constitution, I wished to fix my views upon a particular object. How much was my mind mortified on reflecting upon my stature, which I considered as an insurmountable obstacle to the happiness I longed for with so much ardour! What, said I to myself, the most reserved women take me upon their lap! they embrace me, they bestow upon me the most tender caresses, they use me like a child! How can I hazard, in such circumstances, a declaration

a declaration at which they will only laugh, while I shall remain covered with eternal ridicule? It was not an easy matter to make my pride agree with my desires. The farther I was from having the common size of other men, the more lively I wished that difference might be forgotten, and that I might be treated like them. But experience has taught me that I thought as a child. I was ignorant of the effect such wonderful things may produce: above all, I knew not, forgive me, ye fair! to what height female curiosity might soar:—I soon knew it.

There was then at Warsaw, amongst the French comedians, an actress highly distinguished for her talents in the character of a waiting-maid. A certain mixture of tenderness and vivacity rendered her infinitely interesting; and though not regularly handsome, yet she possessed all that was requisite to please and seduce. I always saw her with new pleasure, and openly preferred her  
to

to all others. One night, when she had made on me a most particular impression, on going out of the play-house, I met with one of my friends, to whom, intending some relaxation, I proposed a walk; he desired me to excuse him, and confessed that he was going to sup at the little \*\*\*, precisely the same actress. Ah! exclaimed I with emotion, are you acquainted with her? How happy are you!—So may you be, when you please, answered my giddy young spark: I will introduce you to her, as my friend, and you may be sure to be well received. This offer I accepted with transport, and the very next day I was introduced, and welcomed in a manner equal to what I had been made to hope. This visit passed away merrily, and when I retired, she most earnestly invited me often to repeat it.

With what eagerness did I avail myself of this invitation! How long the moments seemed which were to bring that of seeing her!

her ! With what regret did I see those fly away which I spent with her ! I was bold enough to declare my passion for her ; she seemed to partake of it, and for a while my illusion made me happy. Pleased, nay, intoxicated with this amour, I avoided my young friends,—wanted to enjoy within myself my imaginary felicity,—devoted to my young mistress all the moments I could steal from the decency and duty imposed upon me by the bounty of my benefactress. Let these details be forgiven me ; in writing these memoirs, I not only mean to describe my size and its proportions, I would likewise follow the unfolding of my sentiments, the affections of my soul ; I would speak openly ; rather tell what I felt than what I did, and demonstrate that, if I can upbraid nature with having refused me a body like that of other men, she has made me ample amends, by endowing me with a sensibility which, it is true, displayed itself rather late, but, even in my constitutional warmth, spread

spread a teint of happiness, the remembrance of which I enjoy with gratitude and a feeling heart.

But to return to my charmer, the Abigail:—Our connection did not last long; I was sincere in my attachment, and imagining myself beloved, she made me happy. Therefore, how great must be my astonishment, when one day on meeting by chance the very same young man who had introduced me to her, I was told that my little intrigue was known to every body, and spoken of publicly; that they bantered my discretion; and she, whom I thought the most interested in secrecy, did not scruple openly to laugh at my passion and eagerness, at the tumultuous emotions she had excited in me; that she even gloried in it, and produced as no small proof of her merit, to have provoked in a man of my size a manner of being apparently so little suited to him. This discovery sunk me down, by humbling my  
my



my pride; I thought I loved sincerely, I had hoped to be as sincerely beloved; and it was not without extreme grief I saw the veil fall, and my illusion dispelled.

My benefactress, who was not ignorant of this affair, sent to me a very grave, wise, and sensible man, in whom I had the greatest confidence; he strongly remonstrated to me on the irregularity of my behaviour, and set forth the fatal consequences into which I was likely to be hurried away. His reflections affected me; I promised never more to frequent the young men whose discourses and bad examples had seduced me; and, by the regularity of my conduct, I soon regained the kindness of the Countess Humieska, and of her society.

I had no occasion to repent it. My life was more quiet and happy. The effervescence of a juvenile constitution had procured me some pleasures; but it was not long



long before I felt the vacuum they left behind them. I then began to perceive that sentiment, reciprocal sentiment only, can give animation and liveliness to pleasures, which without it are nought. I began to comprehend that esteem and confidence only can give birth to a permanent love. In the friendship and conversation of wise persons I sought after a compensation, and easily found it.

At that time Warsaw was the scene of rejoicings and amusement. Stanislaus II. had lately ascended the throne of Poland; and this Prince, on whose virtues and accomplishments I need not expatiate, as they are known to all those who had the honour to approach him either as a King or a private man, was applying himself to retrieve those innumerable calamities which a series of troubles and agitations had occasioned. By his patronage, the arts and sciences were  
D flourishing;

flourishing; he gained the affections of his greatest Lords, who flocked round his person, to evince their attachment.

In the midst of these rejoicings his Majesty came to sup, on the twelfth night, with the princess Lubomiska, where I attended the Countess Humieska. The cake being opened, I was chosen king, and had the honour to enter into conversation with his Majesty, and intreated his permission, to lay aside in his presence the prerogative of my newly attained royalty. This proposition from me, afforded great diversion to the King, who turned to the Countess, my benefactress, and deigned to signify that my behaviour gave him much pleasure, and said he was inclined as a mark of his royal favour to bestow an estate upon me. But my protectress's countenance too plainly bespoke her disapprobation of his generous offer, for it to take place.

In

In this state of tranquillity my days glided away, and I thought that no kind of vexation could trouble so happy a life. I was then very far from foreseeing that this delicate and tender sentiment upon which was grounded my expectation of a future felicity, should one day be the cause of disquietude and bitterness of heart, and would so powerfully overwhelm my existence. But before I enter into the particulars of these events, which I shall always behold as the most interesting of my life, I beg leave to acquaint my reader with some circumstances which belong to the history of my sister, whose death I heard of nearly at this epoch.

Anastasia Boruwlaski was seven years younger than myself, and of so short a stature, that she could exactly stand under my arm; but this can be no matter of astonishment, when what I said before is remembered, that she was only two feet two inches high at the time of her death. Asto-

nishing as she was, for the shortness of her person, and the extreme regular proportions of her shape, with which the nicest sculptor could not have found fault, she was still more so by the qualities of her heart, and the gentleness of her disposition. She was of a brown complexion, with fine black eyes, well circled eye-brows, very thick hair, and so much gracefulness in all she did, that added new charms to her figure. Her temper was lively and cheerful; her heart, feeling and beneficent. She could not see a suffering fellow-creature, without seeking to give relief. The Castelane Kaminska, a very rich lady, was both a friend and a protectress to her. She had taken her to her house, expressed for her an unbounded tenderness, refused her nothing; and the little Anastasia availed herself of that ascendancy, to gratify her own heart, which incited her to generosity.

My sister, like me, had been so happy as to feel those tender affections which diffuse

fuse so many charms over our lives, and the sweetness of which does so well counterpoise the troubles, the inquietudes and contradictions which they make us suffer. At twenty, Anastasia was in love, and with so much the more passion, that her attachment was grounded upon the only pleasure of contributing to the happiness of him who was the object of it. She had neither fears, nor sorrows, nor remorses to endure; and thus she might have lived happy, had not jealousy overpowered her, and too often troubled her repose. It was not difficult for her benefactress to perceive her inclination: she mentioned it to her; and this ingenuous, tender and feeling heart did not conceive the sentiments which a young officer of a very handsome shape and fine figure, who frequented the house, had inspired her with. This young gentleman, though of a good family, was not rich; Anastasia knew it, and endeavouring to find the means of serving him without hurting his delicacy, she contrived



trived to engage him to play at piquet with her; and generally obliging him to play deep, she contrived always to lose, and thus joined the pleasure of doing him good, to that of avoiding his expressions of gratitude. I know not how far my sister's sensibility would have carried her, if during an excursion to Leopold she had not been seized with the small-pox. Unfortunately for me and for her friends, the disorder was without remedy. Recourse was had in vain to all the helps of the medical art; and within two days she died, with the same tranquillity of soul, the same calmness of mind, nay, the same philosophy with which she had lived. I cannot recollect this sad event without shedding tears, for the loss of a sister and of a friend. Her benefactress was inconsolable, and during many days her health was in danger. She gave the strictest orders that nobody should ever speak to her of her dear Anastasia; even desired me not to come to see her, lest my presence should



should open again deep wounds too difficult to be healed; thus I was deprived of the satisfaction of mingling my tears with hers, and of shewing her my warm, though insufficient, gratitude for all that she had done to her young and little friend.

Other cares and anxieties soon succeeded those which this loss had caused me. I come now to the most interesting epoch of my life, those moments, which, being fraught with new ideas, new desires, pleasures far different from those I had known, brought likewise new troubles and new difficulties to which I never thought I should be exposed. The Countess Humieska's bounty seemed for ever to secure me from want. As her ladyship's favour had drawn on me the consideration and regard not only of every person in her house, but even of all the quality that composed her society, I did not foresee, nor did I find in my heart, the fear of ever becoming unworthy of her regard. I was caressed,

fondled and cherished; nothing was wanting to my happiness; and I enjoyed it with so much the more security, that not knowing reverses, I foolishly thought never to endure any. On the other side, reason and good counsels having brought me back to more quiet sentiments; I thought those tumultuous passions, which for a while had so vehemently agitated me, were for ever calmed. I imagined that, by confining my affections to marks of gratitude towards so many persons who liberally bestowed their kindness upon me, I should lead a peaceful life; and that, reclaimed from love and its chimeras, my renouncing it for ever would make me amends for the pains it had occasioned me. But I knew not my own heart; and these fine resolutions vanished, when I saw a young person whom my benefactress had lately taken into her house as a lady in waiting, or companion.

Isalina was descend from French parents, long settled in Warsaw, where they enjoyed

enjoyed a happy mediocrity. It is a custom in Poland for the Lords, as well as Ladies of quality, to take young persons of good birth, who are brought up at their own charge, and afterwards provided for, either by admitting them into their household, giving them in marriage, or procuring them civil or military employments. This ancient usage had its origin in the wide disproportion of fortunes amongst the nobility. According to the constitution of the country, all noblemen may aspire to the crown, which is elective; so that the richest of them attach to themselves a vast number of creatures, who upon occasion may support their pretensions.

Be that as it may, my benefactress had only consulted her own heart, when she took Isalina; and this young lady possessed all the requisites to interest and please her. Let me be excused from describing what she appeared in my eyes; and besides, such

as regard only the figure in the choice of their comforts, know very little of the human heart. To live together, to have for each other that mutual esteem which alone can make us happy, more lasting qualities are requisite. Being at this day a father, having found in my wife a sincere friend, who partakes of my pains and pleasures, a fond mother who only delights in educating her children, I know how to set a proper value on those advantages so much sought after, though they only are gifts which nature blindly distributes. Yet I must own, there is a personal beauty which discloses that of the soul; and when we meet with such tender, sweet and lively countenances, which, being strangers to dissimulation and deceit, exhibit in their features the motions they feel, the impressions they receive, we must acknowledge, at the very first moment, that persons so happily endowed are worthy of all our attachment. It is among women especially that this inestimable quality

lity is to be found, which sets off their charms so advantageously: they possess it, notwithstanding all the obstacles that are opposed to it; though the aim of their education incessantly be to instruct them how to dissemble their sentiments, and conceal their natural affections. May I have resolution and wisdom enough to overcome this prejudice in training up my children! But I see the evil, and know not the remedy, or rather have not courage enough to use it.

It was, however, young Isalina's beauty, which struck me at first sight, and subdued my heart. But if from that moment the impression was deep and indelible, what a new force did my sentiments receive, when living in the same house, and having every day opportunities to see her, I could freely admire her lively and chearful conversation, when I discovered in her a perpetual vivacity, and that native meekness, which was



the plain index of a feeling heart! From this time my happiness was affixed to her fate; without fear I discovered in me all the symptoms of a violent passion; and though I foresaw the numberless obstacles I had to overcome, yet I did not give up my enterprise, and hoped that by dint of perseverance and attention, they should be at last surmounted.

How different was this passion from the tumultuous sensations which had before disturbed me! I was in love, but a love accompanied with that respect and diffidence which are inseparable from a true passion. My only desire was to spend my life with the object that caused it; and whereas formerly I had been determined only by the allurements of pleasure and personal satisfaction, which, leaving the heart empty, and bringing distaste, flatters our pride but faintly, I felt that the end at which I truly aimed, was the happiness of the person to whom I  
was



was attached; and that, if I could succeed to make her happy, there would not be anything wanting to my own felicity.

My benefactress, charmed at the qualities she discovered in her young favourite, took a most particular liking and interest in her behalf. Living under the same roof, and seeing her every day with that sweet familiarity which my size, her youth and innocence seemed to authorize, I did not lose a single opportunity of approaching her; I had no other delight than to see and admire, to love her secretly. Much time passed before I could resolve to acquaint her with my sentiments. Every day I formed this resolution; but every day the reflections of my mind discovered obstacles that were more and more invincible, and my speech expired ere it reached my lips. Whilst I suffered every lady to take me on her lap, and submitted to their fondness and caresses, I was anxiously cautious  
left

lest Isalina should do the same; I shunned her notice, either with a serious look, or by stealing away from her. She often complained of being the only one I loved not; but how little did she know the inmost dealings of my heart! When I would have given my life to enjoy a single one of her carresses as a friend, I scorned to receive all those she would lavish on me as on a child: nay, by humbling my pride to the utmost, they ended with causing in me so real and violent a pain, that I cannot describe it. It was then I bitterly felt all the disadvantages of my size. Then all the praises I was loaded with on every other side, could not make me amends for the inconveniences I found myself liable to. It was then I considered it as the sole obstacle to the only good that could attach me to life: to be upon a level with other men, I would have sacrificed both the fondness of my benefactress; and the bounty, even I will say, the consideration with which the King and  
the

the Nobles of his court vouchsafed to honour me.

It was not only the fear of becoming unacceptable to Isalina that dejected my mind. I apprehended that, should I succeed in winning her affection, could I engage her to lay aside prejudices, and be resolved concerning the union of her fate to mine, there would still remain many difficulties to overcome, either to gain her parents' consent, without which there was no hope left for me, or to obtain the sanction of my benefactress who undoubtedly would think this marriage ridiculous, and by all means oppose it. This last was not the least powerful obstacle. Besides my being bound to the Countess Humieska by sentiments of the most tender respect and heartfelt gratitude, I had no fortune; I was totally indebted to her beneficence for my easy circumstances. I had, therefore, to fear lest I should lose it by marrying against her will;

will ; I had reason to be afraid of involving in my misfortunes a young person, who, though without fortune herself, had by her youth, education, figure, and, above all, by the protection of our common benefactress, a right to an advantageous match.

These reflections did not all occur to my mind at first. During more than one year I had been fully taken up with the delight of loving and daily seeing the object of my affections; but at length, when I was come to that point so natural, wherein to speak of our love is irresistibly necessary, they crowded in my imagination, and filled me with anguish and melancholy. They, indeed, ought to have made me renounce my passion; but do we reason when in love? My health became visibly impaired; I was uneasy and anxious beyond conception; in short, so violent was my situation, that not being able to remain in this cruel uncertainty, I determined on declaring my passion,

passion, and waited only for a favourable opportunity, which soon presented itself.

One evening when I had been more sad and dejected than usual, chance, or rather the attraction that kept me fast to Isalina, made me stay the last in the drawing-room. I then formed the resolution of opening my heart to her, which gave me such a look of trouble and perplexity, that she could not help being struck with. "Pray what is the matter, Joujou?" said she to me, with the most striking look of concern and pity. "What is the sorrow that preys upon you, and which you so artfully conceal? Is there nobody in whom you can place confidence enough to pour out your heart? You act unkindly with your friends."—And comes this reproach from you, answered I with warmth, from you, the only cause of all my grief?—I wished to go on, but letting my head fall upon her lap, I could only hiss the words love—passion—misfortune.---

At



At first, Ifalina's heart startled at the pitiful state she saw me in; but soon recovering from her surprize, she only found the scene ridiculous.—Indeed, Jouxou, said she, you are a child, and I cannot but laugh at your extravagance. Did I ever forbid you to love me? On the contrary, did I not always upbraid you for your indifference to me?

I did not expect such an answer, I own; I had much difficulty in making her understand that I did not love her as a child, and would not be loved like a child. At this she burst into laughter, told me I knew not what I said, and left the apartment.

More content with having made my declaration, than minding the manner it had been received, I wholly gave myself over to the pleasure of knowing that the object of my fondness was apprised of the passion she had caused me to breathe. I reasoned with myself, that now she might easily interpret  
my



my melancholy, my grief, and my reservedness towards her; that she could not but attribute them to a strong and deep sentiment. I ventured to hope, that such a sentiment would speak in my behalf, and plead my cause to a delicate and feeling heart. But the succeeding days plainly shewed that I was mistaken. She incessantly bantered me; and indulging herself in the gaiety of her imagination, the more I endeavoured to display my sentiments, and to speak to her as a man, the more she delighted in ridiculing them, and treated me like a child. She asked me—whither I imagined her like my young actresses? How many days longer would my sentiments last?—I could not return any answer; I left her, and inveighed against her injustice, and my misfortune.

Unable any longer to resist the heavy melancholy that had seized me through such usage, my strength failed me, I kept my  
room

room more than two months. She sometimes inquired after my situation. I seized the first opportunity of speaking to her in private. She assured me she had been very much concerned at it: and that if I had listened more to reason, if I had loved her as she thought she had merited, I might have spared her this trouble. She promised me since I was so much affected, she would banter me no more upon my love. She hoped that on my part, I would entertain more calm sentiments towards her.

What comfort did this speech infuse into my soul, being so tenderly expressed, it assured my happiness; I then thought I had made some impression on the tender heart of Isalina. And indeed how could I fail, my love guided by sincerity, and my misfortunes proved my disinterestedness. But these raptures were soon interrupted by the Countess; she was fully informed of, and saw with concern my affection for Isalina, she  
was

was determined to use her utmost endeavours to frustrate our intentions. She sent Isalina immediately to her parents, and at the same time kept me shut up in my room for a fortnight together. Thus confined, she discharged my footman, and put another in his place whom she thought she could rely on; but contrary to her expectations he was entirely at my disposal; for by his means I established a correspondence with my beautiful Isalina.

Cagliostro, at the instigation of the Countess, came to me a few days after, and earnestly solicited me to appease my benefactress by renouncing Isalina.--Without the least hesitation, I boldly declared, I would sooner part with my life. I shall take this opportunity of relating how this Cagliostro had insinuated himself into the good graces of the Countess Humieska.

This adventurer having made a great noise in France, on his arrival at Warsaw,

saw, artfully introduced himself to the Prince Poninski under the character of a great chymist, in possession of the philosopher's stone, or art of making gold. But his fame was of a short duration; for the Count Poninski, a literati, watched him attentively through his operations, and clearly proved him an ignoramus or rather an impostor. During his disgrace he was favourably received by the Countess my Benefactress, not with any confidence of his skill in the philosopher's stone, but rather as a physician to who she confided the care of her health. But here she was most egregiously deceived; for in a short time, she was reduced to an alarming and dangerous state, which her brother the Count Rewiski perceiving, endeavoured to remove her ill placed confidence in a stranger, and made use of his power to banish him the kingdom. The number of follies this man has propagated is sufficiently known throughout all Europe.

The Countess of Humieska perceiving me determined, became furious, and setting me at liberty, declared I had only to chuse either to renounce my passion for Isalina, or quit her house immediately: I preferred the latter, as will be seen in the two following letters to my dear Isalina; and these only I shall trouble my readers with in all our correspondence.

---

*Yourjou to Isalina.*

*November 20, 1780.*

MY captivity, my charming friend, is now at an end; I have sacrificed all for your sake, and if I lose you I will renounce, yea, I will renounce, life itself! This morning one of the principal officers of the house came with a message from the Countess to inform me, if I had not changed my resolution, I must leave the house for ever: that is not possible, I exclaimed; but reflecting  
on

on what conditions alone I could remain, I calmly answered, I was ready to depart; but I intreated he would tell my benefactress how sincerely I was affected in incurring her resentment, and besought her to pardon my opposing her will; which nothing could have urged me to, but the dread of forfeiting all my hopes of happiness; and that the kindness with which she had formerly treated me, should never be erased from my memory.

I am now at large; but on beholding the house where I had so long been the darling, I burst into tears; how painful a situation to a heart like mine; who while lost in love, bears the reproach of ingratitude.

I know nor where to direct my course; penniless, a forlorn wanderer, my situation is dreadful; love, it is thou alone can support me: yes, love inspired me to address myself to Prince Casimir the King's  
brother,



brother; his affability, his gentle manners, you are well acquainted with. You are not ignorant how much he interested himself in all that concerned me. I was not deceived in my expectations: he knew all except my departure, at which he was much surprized. Make yourself easy, Joujou, says he, you shall not want: I will never forsake you; come and see me soon. I will importune the King in your behalf; you know he loves you, and I am sure he will protect you. These kind expressions have animated my drooping spirits. Dear Isalina, be kind, and we shall yet be happy. But permit me to see you—to speak to you—and repeat a thousand and a thousand times, with my last breath, you are all the hope the delight of the faithful and tender

Joujou.

*Joujou to Isalina.*

*November 27, 1780.*

THE Prince sent for me this morning, my charming friend. How can I express

E

to

to you my grateful sentiments for his numerous favours? he asked me if I would return to the Countess Humieska, and he would use all his influence to soften her; or if I was resolved to marry my dear Isalina; so he expressed himself. I answered him, that I was exceedingly sorry to have forfeited the protection of the Countess; but that my heart could never subscribe to her hard conditions. Obtain then the mother's consent, replied this amiable prince, and all will yet be well. You see, my lovely friend, they think your sentiments sympathize with mine. I durst not acknowledge I had not your consent; that would have spoiled all. Can you refuse it me, my kind Isalina? Can you harbour a thought that would destroy the man who adores you? I am to be presented to his Majesty; he has promised his illustrious brother to provide for me. Thus all our anxieties for subsistence cease: I expect an annuity. Dart then, my charmer, a ray of hope, and I will kneel at your mother's feet: she will yield to my supplications, seeing

ing me so well protected. All my hopes are concentr'd in my Isalina's tenderness; but consider, that the least indifference, the least delay, may destroy for ever the hopes of happiness in your tender and affectionate

JOUJOU.

I waited upon Isalina's mother, whose consent I obtained; I saw my fair friend again, a friend, whose inexhaustible stock of gaiety makes so happy a contrast with my temper, that I soon buried in oblivion all the vexations I had endured. The Prince Chamberlain kept his word; he was so kind as to present me to his Majesty, who approved of my marriage, and granted me an annuity of an hundred ducats. The Pope's Nuncio wanted to prevent it, by a ridiculous pretext; but the King prevailed over this obstacle; and some time after, the performance of the ceremony broke all the barriers that had been opposed to my felicity.

Yes, it is true, I have sacrificed for this happiness—ease and tranquility. It has been for me the source of a thousand inquietudes, respecting either the subsistence of myself and family, or that of my children for the future. Yet, for these eight years that I have enjoyed it, I have found that nothing in the world is preferable to the satisfaction of pouring our inquietudes, our hopes, our fears into the bosom of a true friend united to our fate, whose tender and feeling soul relieves our pains by sharing them, and enlivens our pleasures with a far greater delight.

I Should

---

I Should have been too happy in my new state, if it had been possible that solely minding the present I had not cast an eye on the future; but man is not formed for a pure and perfect felicity; disquietudes poison his enjoyments; and it but too often happens that from these very enjoyments arise his disquietudes. Notwithstanding my inexperience, I soon perceived that the King's favours would hardly be sufficient for our maintenance; and through much delicacy severely anticipating the necessities my new consort must submit to, the liveliness of my sentiments towards her still increased the bitterness and horror of my reflections. Although accustomed to the luxury and magnificence which had surrounded us in the house of my benefactress, yet without grief, and even with a kind of pleasure, we should

have embraced a middle station of life, the only one, perhaps, which gives to the tender and delicate sentiments their full scope and energy. But the question was not of expences more or less considerable, we were likely to want even the necessaries of life; and I confess that the idea of seeing a beloved wife involved in misery, did not long permit me to enjoy the happiness of possessing her.

It was needful to take some step; but the choice was so much the more difficult, as having received no other education but such as was analogous to my size, and the station which the Countess Humieska seemed to have ascribed to me, I possessed at most a few agreeable talents, which would not offer me any resource. In this perplexity, my protectors were the first who suggested to me the idea of a second journey. The Prince Chamberlain, especially, seconded this project. He intimated to me, that hav-  
ing



ing been kindly received in the principal Courts of Europe, when I accompanied my benefactress, they would see me again with the same pleasure; and on knowing that I was a father, and without fortune, this position would increase the interest I had inspired, and in a decent manner procure me the means of leading, at my return, a peaceful and tranquil life.

I gave myself up to this idea. I spoke of it to the King, who not only vouchsafed to approve of my plan, but, even wishing to grant me a particular testimony of his bounty, ordered the Master of the Horse to supply me with a convenient coach. Having also taken all necessary measures, and being provided with letters of recommendation, I left Warsaw the 21st of November, 1780, and reached Cracow the 26th in the evening.

This town, formerly the capital of Poland, and where the coronation of the Kings

was performed, is now no more than a frontier town, upon the vistula, which separates what remains of Poland to the Commonwealth, from that part which the Austrians have invaded. An illness having befallen my wife, we were obliged to stay there. On her recovery, I set out for Vienna, notwithstanding the cold was excessive.

We reached there on the 11th of February, 1781; but, unluckily for me, death had just before deprived the world of the illustrious Maria Theresa. A mournful sorrow pervaded the whole town; and, as if every one had lost his wife, his parent, the deepest grief was impressed on all their features. All public entertainments, even concerts, were suspended. They only talked of the loss that had befallen them; of the magnanimity with which this heroine had supported adverse events. They recollected those disastrous times, when, forced to leave her residence, and holding her son in her arms, she had excited, amongst the Hungarians,

rians, that patriotic fermentation which had impelled them to do so much for her sake. Whilst they expatiated with complacency upon the means she had employed to re-establish her affairs, upon the glorious treaty which put an end to a war apparently threatening her in its origin with a total destruction; on the other hand, with new regrets, enumerated the pains she had since taken, the cares she had been at to restore such of her provinces as had been desolated by war, to render the most advantageous to her subjects the peace she had procured them.

In the midst of this general mourning, I renewed my acquaintance with most of the noblemen I had the honour to see in my former travels. Even I may venture to say, that his Excellency the Prince de Kaunitz received my visit with every mark of benevolence and pleasure. As at that time his Imperial Majesty, Joseph II. held no court, all the nobility assembled every

evening in the Prince's hotel (where his relation, the C. Clarissa, received the guests); he did me so much favour as to present me to this assembly, and engage me often to come and spend the evening. There I had the honour to become acquainted with his Excellency Sir Robert Murray Keith, the British Ambassador, who has been the principal cause afterwards of my passage into England. There also I had occasion to be convinced, that the great occupations of the Prince de Kaunitz, his superior talents, known to every one, in comprehending at one view the most extensive and complicate affairs, in foreseeing all their consequences, and preventing the events resulting from them, did not hinder him from looking on the minutest objects, the least worthy of fixing his attention. For, having sent for the measure of my size, which he had carefully taken when I was at Vienna, 1761, with the Countess Kümieska, he shewed to us, that from that time to 1781, I had grown up-  
wards

wards of ten inches. Which appeared as much surprising to those who, not having seen me before, did not conceive how, this moment (1781) being hardly in size like a child, I could have been ten inches shorter; as to those who, having seen me twenty years before, thought they observed in me as much difference, as there is between a youth of twelve and a grown man of thirty.

Notwithstanding these fine appearances, and the professions of friendship I received every where, my journey did not answer the intended purpose. My hopes, it is true, were grounded upon a concert; but though I must have waited until the mourning was over, yet I had still new difficulties to overcome, new obstacles to surmount. A crowd of *Virtuosi* were inscribed on the catalogue, at the royal theatre; and if I had been obliged to wait for my turn, I might have been kept a great way back. Happily for

me, my protectors in general, and especially Mr. Gunter, Secretary to his imperial Majesty, so much pressed Mr. Dorval, the manager of the house, that I was preferred before the others; and they were even so kind as to manage for me, and conduct the concert and the expences.

I was so fortunate as to be honoured with a numerous assembly, and almost all the nobility was present. I attempted in a short speech to express my gratitude to them; I wanted likewise to make an apology before that same nobility, who, twenty years ago, having seen me surrounded with the eclat of greatness, saw me now reduced to the sad necessity of appearing in public.

I was at that time very far from thinking, that, through necessity of providing for the most essential wants of life, I should be obliged to expose myself to view for money.



ney. The education I had received, the manner in which I had lived till now, contributed to make me look upon this resource as beneath me; and though all the persons concerned for my welfare endeavoured to bring me to that resolution, yet I had still much reluctance to take it. Above all, the Baron de Breteuil, then ambassador from the court of France to that of Vienna, was incessantly pressing me thereon. Do not 'believe,' said he to me one day, 'my little friend, that concerts will always be sufficient to answer your expences, and to procure you a support; you must needs give up pride, or choose misery; and if you do not intend to lead the most unhappy life; if you wish to enjoy, in future, a state of tranquillity, it is indispensable you should resolve to make exhibition of yourself.' The next day the Prince de Kaunitz spoke to me in the same manner amidst a crowded levee. His Excellency Sir Robert Murray Keith was present; he prevailed upon  
me

me to go over to England, in preference to France, which was the country I intended first to visit. The Prince supported this advice, and earnestly desired the Ambassador to interest himself for me. His Excellency promised me letters of recommendation to the greatest personages at the British Court; the Prince made him on acknowledgment for it, and assured him he would seek every opportunity to shew him how sensible he was of all that was done to his little friend.

If all these reasons did not entirely prevail, at least they acted upon me; and I resolved to leave Vienna, being supplied with the best letters of recommendation to many Princes of Germany. But before I speak of the kind welcome I met with in the several Courts I visited, I think it a duty to mention the beneficence of the Countess Féguetté, who insisted on my not setting out till I had previously made a journey to  
Presbourg;

Presbourg; and not only defrayed all the expences of this tour, but even added a present. I staid there only the necessary time to give a concert; and from thence I went to Lintz, where the Count de Thierheim, Governor of Low Austria, and son-in-law to the Prince de Kaunitz, loaded me with kindnesses. He was so good as to lend me for the concert his band of musicians: this band was composed of fifteen young men, all good performers, the eldest of whom was not seventeen. The audience being very thinly attended, occasioned this to be said: Little concert, little music, little players, and little receipt.—I ought not to omit an ingenious saying of the Countess de Thierheim, then between six and seven. This fine young lady did not cease to look at me all the concert; when it was over, she ran to her papa, and clinging round his neck, earnestly begged he would buy her this little man.—Well! what would you do with him, my dear child? said the Count to her; —besides,

—besides, we have no apartment for him. let that be no obstacle, papa, replied she, I will keep him in mine, will take the utmost care of him, have the pleasure of dressing and adorning him, of loading him with careffes and dainties.—In a word, they had much ado to persuade her that it was not possible to purchase the little man like a doll.

The next place where I stopped at was Ratisbon; but not finding the Prince de la Tour et Taxis, who was then at his estate at Teschen, I went immediately to Munich, where her Royal Highness the Electress Dowager, whom I had the honour to visit twenty years before, was very glad to see me again, and shewed me the same kindness as at the time of my former journey. She perfectly remembered the particular pleasure her illustrious husband had in conversing with me, and the special favour he had done me, by presenting me with a chased gold

gold box, made by himself. She presented me to His Most Serene Highness, the now reigning Elector. I was often invited to the assemblies at Court, and every time I was the subject of general conversation. They took great pleasure in tracing back many events and circumstances of my former appearance in that town; this in particular, when at the assembly, several charming ladies were eager to take me on their lap and clasp me in their arms: I could not help observing to them that, being twenty-two, I had the feelings of a man, though in size like a child. His Most Serene Highness was so good as to appoint a day for the concert, all the expences of which he desired to clear.

After having taken my leave of their Highnesses, I directed my route to Teschen, where, being arrived, I sent to the Prince de la Tour and Taxis, that I might be permitted to pay my respects to him. He answered—that he had often seen men of my species,

species, and had no curiosity to see any more, except one who had travelled with the Countess Humieſka, whom he had always deſired to ſee, without ever having had it in his power. When he was told that I was not only the very ſame he had deſired to meet with, and that I was the bearer of letters from the Princeſs his daughter, and the Prince Radziwill his ſon-in-law, which would confirm the fact, he ſent a carriage for me.

After having bowed to the Prince and all his court, I approached His Highneſs, and told him that one of the moſt charming ladies in the world had charged me to embrace him with all my heart. Without giving me time to finiſh my phraſe, the Prince liſted me up in his arms, ſaying,—‘ ’Tis ‘ with great pleaſure, my little man.’ Then, having put me on the ground again, he aſked me, ‘ Who had charged me with ſo ‘ agreeable a commiſſion?—I immediately delivered



delivered to him the letters of the Prince his son-in-law, and of the Princess his daughter ; and told him that, the day before my setting out from Warsaw, having waited on the Princess to receive her orders, she had been so kind as to embrace me, and say,— ‘ It was on condition I would return this kiss to her papa.’—She afterwards had enjoined me to press him to take a trip to Poland, to see a daughter who loved him tenderly, and to whose happiness his presence only was wanting; should he not determine on it, nothing could hold her back ; but she would set out immediately, not being able to live any longer without the pleasure of seeing him. During all this recital, the Prince’s sensibility was not equivocal; his eyes sparkled with tears ; and, after having read the letters, he embraced me again, asked many questions of the manner I had parted from the Countess Hümieska, of my marriage, of what had induced me to undertake new travels ; and, seeming satisfied with

with my answers, he said, ‘ You must needs  
‘ be fatigued, go to rest ; I will give orders  
‘ that you want nothing. It will be proper  
‘ for you to spend here four or five days, to  
‘ walk about and enjoy the benefit of the  
‘ air.’—When I went home I saw that the  
Prince’s orders had preceded me ; and  
during four or five days I staid at Teschen,  
there was nothing but feasts and entertain-  
ments. In fine, when I took my leave of  
His Highness, he engaged me to pay a visit  
to the Prince de Wallerstein his son-in-law,  
who at that time resided at Honnaltheim,  
his country-seat. This proposal was too  
agreeable to be refused.

Being arrived at Honnaltheim, I was  
presented to the Prince de Wallerstein, by  
whom, considering the recommendation I  
had from his father-in-law, I could not fail  
to be kindly received. But though he wel-  
comed me with all the affability and polite-  
ness imaginable, I soon perceived that he  
was

was labouring under a dark melancholy, and seemed to value life only for his extreme attachment to the Princess his daughter, then four years old. I was soon informed of the cause of this sadness, in which all his court took the greatest concern; and my astonishment ceased when I was told, that the moment which made him a father, deprived him of a charming and adored consort, for whom he had mourned ever since. She who was to complete his happiness, had plunged him into this state of apathy and insensibility, subsequent to the most violent ravings, which had alarmed his court, first for his life, and afterwards for his senses. Yet, notwithstanding this sadness, as my figure and manners seemed to amuse the young Princess, and nothing could make any impression upon him but what interested this child, the Prince did me the honour to attend my concert.

Till then, I had no reason but to applaud myself for the expedient I had taken of travelling;

velling ; I had every where been seen with pleasure, and met with much civility. But nothing can be compared to the reception I found at the court of his Most Serene Highness the Margrave of Anspach, at Trierdorf; nor can I find expressions strong enough to describe the sentiments of respectful gratitude I shall always have for this amiable Prince, whose generous treatment has made the deepest impressions on my heart. 'Tis to the Mademoiselle Clairon I am indebted for it; and with the greatest pleasure do I embrace this opportunity of paying her my homage for such a favour. That distinguished actress, after having acquired so universal and so well merited a reputation; seeking only to enjoy a peaceful and easy life in the circle of a chosen society, spent every summer at Trierdorf, where she was detained by the kindness, I will venture to say, the tender friendship His Highness honoured her with. Having had the advantage of being acquainted with her at Paris in my first travels, being at supper one evening

evening with the Princess Galien, the Russian Ambassadress, she saw me again with new pleasure, and was so obliging as to present me to the Margrave. She represented to him, in so affecting and lively a manner, the difference of my present situation from what I had enjoyed when protected by the Countess Humieska, that she inspired this good Prince with that uncommon interest he has since taken in me. I had the honour to partake of his table almost every day; after dinner I was admitted to play at shuttlecock with Her Highness; and, as I was tolerably skilful at this exercise, which suits my size so well, they seemed to take great pleasure in seeing me play.

I passed six weeks in that delightful place, amidst pleasures, entertainments, and that friendly protection which is so flattering when it comes from the great. I cannot remember without feeling the utmost sense of endless gratitude, with what good-  
nature

nature their Highnesses offered to take care of my daughter; I do not cease to praise the blessed day that procured me so illustrious a benefactor, when I recollect how earnest this good Prince was to calm my inquietudes for the fate of this child; and that on perceiving her mother's grief to part with an only child, he deigned to address me with these remarkable words, which are still echoed to the bottom of my heart:—  
'My friend, it is not only a Prince's word  
'I give you to take care of' your child, receive that of an honest man, and be assured that I will provide for her.'—O! my daughter, I shall leave you no inheritance; reduced incessantly to struggle with fortune, your father is compelled to seek for every possible means of providing for his subsistence; but here he bequeaths you to the sacred word of a magnanimous Prince, and, should you know how to value so great a favour, your happiness must necessarily be the consequence.

Some



Some days after we prepared to set out, and on taking our leave, Her Highness deigned to give us repeated assurances of the fate of our child. I could not make any other return but my tears, for so many tokens of beneficence, and it was with the bitterest regret I tore myself from a place which I had so much reason to be partial to,—which every thing has contributed to render interesting to me.

On leaving Trierſdorff, my only care was to hasten my journey, that I might reach England as soon as possible. I have already observed that his Excellency Sir Robert Murry Keith, had prevailed upon me to take this rout, by having assured me a thousand times that I could not fail of making a brilliant fortune, in a country where generosity and greatness of soul, are reckoned among the characteristic virtues of the nation.

Therefore,

Therefore, after having passed rapidly through, Franckfort, Mayence, and Mannheim, I went to Strasburg, where I had the honour to give a concert, under the protection of the Princess Christiana, to whom I also had the honour to present a letter of recommendation from the Electress of Bavaria her sister, who politely engaged me to spend several evenings at her court. The night before my departure, I received from her hands a handsome gold box, of three colours, which she had ordered to be made for me, and which cruel necessity has compelled me to dispose of during my residence in London.

I afterwards directed my course to Brussels, where I had the honour to be presented to the governor and his lady of the Low Countries; all the nobility welcomed me with much kindness; I was even permitted to preside at a concert in an elegant room fitted up for their assemblies, of which they defrayed

defrayed the expences. Meeting with some unexpected disappointments, this concert did not answer my expectations. But the generous public by no means imputed the blame to me, and I had every reason to be satisfied with their proceedings. I remained at Bruffells during two months, then I embarked for Ostend.

I had never been at sea, nor ever beheld this proud element. Judge then with what amazement and admiration I contemplated so tremendous a spectacle, such a depth and extent of boisterous waters, upon which I was soon to expose my own life, and what I held dearest in the world. I considered the main as likely to be my grave; and my apprehensions were very nearly realized. During a passage of four days we were continually tossed in storms, our masts broke, our sails were carried away; and if to my own situation is added that which I suffered for the state of my wife, who was afflicted with great sickness and spitting of blood, which nothing could stop; it may easily be

F 2

conceived

conceived the satisfaction I felt on our getting out of the packet. We landed at Margate, the 20th of March, 1782, and a few days after set out for London, where we arrived without any other accident.

We had brought with us a number of commendatory letters to many of the first nobility. I immediately made use of those directed to their Graces the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire; and though I had every where heard them praised for their politeness, their affability, their desire of obliging, yet I soon learnt by myself that true merit is always superior to the highest renown. This illustrious couple received me most graciously, and condescended to say:—that having heard of my misfortunes, they desired I would have recourse to them if I wanted any thing.—The Duchess afterwards asked me many questions, with that affability and feeling concern, which, far from denoting an eager curiosity, only wait for answers that may give occasion to bestow favours. In effect, having been informed

formed that I was not lodged conveniently, and that for want of speaking the language, I could hardly provide for my necessaries, she immediately gave orders to procure me a comfortable lodging at her own expence; this we held some months. The very next day, Her Grace having been informed that my wife was ill, sent Dr. Walker to attend her; and I esteem this not the smallest favour of the Duchess to have procured me the acquaintance of so respectable a gentleman, whose friendship to me has not ceased during my stay in England, bestowing upon me and my family, his cares and remedies with generosity, in a manner that puts it entirely out of my power to acknowledge what I feel.

His first visit was pleasant enough. The Duchess had not informed him of the species of man whose wife she desired him to attend; coming into the apartment he took me for a child. Being near his patient's



bed, he was taken up with asking her questions, and I, on my part, with thanking him, recommending the care of my wife; and as the tone of my voice is much above my stature, so he was at a loss to conceive from whence came the speech that was directed to him. My wife perceiving his embarrassment, told him who I was.

Going to take my leave of the Duchess, I was presented to Lady Spencer, who was pleased to appoint a day to receive me at her house. And there I had the happiness of seeing his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, to whom my Lady graciously presented me; and the Prince received me with his usual affability, which gains him universal esteem.

Soon after my arrival in London, there appeared a stupendous giant; he was eight feet four inches high; was well proportioned, had a pleasing countenance, and what is not  
common



common in men of his size, his strength adequate to his bulk, He was then two and twenty years of age; many persons wished to see us in company, particularly the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, my worthy protectors, who with Lady Spencer, proposing a day to see the giant, I offered to accompany them that they might view so great a contrast as his great, and my little stature, must naturally afford them. I went, and I believe we were equally astonished. The giant remained sometime mute. Then stooping very low he offered me his hand, which I am sure would have inclosed a dozen like mine. He paid me a genteel compliment, and drew me near to him, that the difference of our size might strike the spectators the better: the top of my head scarce reached his knee.

About this time I was visited by His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, at whose door I had called as soon as I arrived, to deliver a letter which His Highness the  
Margrave

Margrave of Anspach had favoured me with for him. But as I had not been fortunate enough to meet him, he thought proper to surprize me with a visit incognito: but Mr. Cramer, the first violin, engaged at his Majesty's concert, who having come to see me, met with his Royal Highness, and thus preventing his remaining any longer incognito, gave him an opportunity of assuring me I might depend he would do all in his power to oblige me. From that time this amiable prince has not ceased to favour me with proofs of his protection. Unhappily for me, the epoch of his Royal Highness's travels was fixed, and I felt the mortification of seeing him set out soon after my arrival.

The Duchess of Devonshire, as well as her whole family, still continued to take the most lively interest in all that related to me, well knowing that my situation was beneath my birth, education, and sentiments; she recommended me to all her acquaintance.

ance. I ought to distinguish in the number the Countess of Egremont, since it is to her I owe the obligation of being presented to their Majesties. Her Ladyship having been informed that I was spoken of at Court, stuffed one of my shoes with cotton, and sent it to the queen; this exciting their curiosity, their Majesties condescended to appoint a day for me to attend them.

It was on the 23d of May, 1782, that my Lady Egremont was so kind as to take me to her Majesty. The King and all the Royal Family were present. His Majesty condescended to bid me sit down, and asked me many questions. H. R. H. the Prince of Wales often interrupted the conversation by witty and agreeable sallies; and the young Princes and Princesses recovering from the first astonishment I had caused them, entered with me into the familiarities which characterizes youth. In fine, I had the honour to stay four hours with their Ma-

F 5

jesties;

jesties; and having used all my efforts to please them, I enjoyed the satisfaction of seeing that, in some respect, I had not failed in my aim.

These exertions, however, were near being fatal to me; I came home with a fever, and the very next day fell dangerously ill. His Majesty did me the favour to send his physician, Sir Richard Jebb, by whose care, together with that of our good friend Dr. Walker, I recovered in a fortnight.

The public have spoken very freely with regard to that visit; it has been mentioned in some news-papers, that I received from Their Majesties a considerable sum of money; but it is with this report as with many others which are founded on conjectures only. If it had the least foundation in truth, I would not have omitted any of its particulars; as I consider it my duty to declare  
all

all the favours I have been indulged with. The fact is, that His Majesty vouchsafed to treat me as a Polish gentleman; and though it is an honour to receive favours from a King, yet these marks of royal condescendance obliterated every idea of interest.

But alas! we must suppress the dictates of self-love, when the matter in question is to provide for the subsistence of those who are dearest to us; it was soon necessary that this last consideration should prevail with me above all others. Besides, though it were possible to have always recourse to generous benefactors, do we not experience more painful, more humiliating sentiments; in incessantly importuning them, than if by some other means we could succeed in procuring ourselves a decent maintenance?

Such were the reflections which arose in my mind, from my own situation, and which met with the approbation of those to whom

whom I communicated them. They advised me to give concerts; afterwards they prevailed upon me to make an exhibition of myself, and the pressure of want and the call of nature, had stifled in my heart all that seemed shocking to me in such an expedient.

The first concert I gave was at Carlisle House, Soho. My Lady Egremont always anxious for my welfare, was frightened at the expence it occasioned me, and which actually amounted to eighty guineas; but I was amply indemnified, the assembly being both brilliant and numerous; and if that enthusiasm had continued, some concerts given now and then would have been sufficient to set me above mediocrity: this, however, did not happen; for having attempted a few weeks after to give another at the same place, I scarcely cleared my expences; half the nobility were gone to the country, the others were departing, and I  
was



was obliged to think of new means of support.

At the beginning of the winter following I went to Bath, where I met with most of my protectors. At my return to London, respect and gratitude led me to the door of the Duchess of Devonshire, but notwithstanding many attempts, it was impossible for me to obtain admittance. I was afraid I had incurred her Grace's displeasure; when Lady Clermont assured me that this powerful protectress still entertained the same sentiments for me, and I should soon be convinced of it.

This conversation recalled to my mind what several Lords, who about six months before met at my apartment, made me hope for. The design was to open a subscription, at the head of which the most illustrious of my protectors would be put, to secure me an easy and decent maintenance  
for

for the remainder of my days. They had come so often to question me upon this subject, and the concern they seemed to have for me was so evident, that for a while I ventured to flatter myself that this project would take place; but it failed, and I saw myself deprived of profitable and honourable support.

I was then compelled to try some other plan, as the visits I received would by no means support the expences. I therefore determined to renew my concerts, the profits arising gave me a temporal relief; and I set out for Ireland in the month of April, 1783. But foreseeing this trip would be longer than I expected, I stopped at Bristol, intending to leave it in a week, but remained there two months, and I have no reason to complain: for though I did not intend to stay so long, I enjoyed every satisfaction I could wish; which I attribute in part to the marks of friendship shewn  
me

me by Mr. Humbery, and the humane dispositions of the inhabitants. I have since renewed my visit to this truly opulent city, and was honoured with many distinguished testimonies of the benevolence of its inhabitants, as elevated in sentiment as their city in splendour.—From thence I went to Chester, where the civilities and kindness I met with detained me seven weeks.

It was during my stay there, I got acquainted with one of those men, who, having received of nature, wit and good appearance, think themselves exempt from being principled with honour and uprightness, and who, compelled through their want of conduct to leave their own country, establish their resources in foreign lands, upon the credulity and good faith of those whom they find means to inspire with confidence. This man assumed the name of Marquis de Montpellier, and for a while was very cautious not to come to my apartments but among great folks, with whom  
he

he strove to act an officious part, in order to give me a good opinion of his connections. Nor did he fail in his design; as he had artfully persuaded me that he entertained intimacy with the first nobility of Ireland,—that, if he would attempt it, nothing could be so easy for him as to procure me there a subscription of two thousand five hundred guineas,—that for this purpose he had only to set out before me, to secure an house, and announce my coming, in order to prepare their minds for my reception, so that I could not help giving credit to all the chimeras he lulled me with. Thus the pretended Marquis set out, having my full powers; and I followed him in a fortnight after. We had a fortunate passage, and as Lady Clermont had condescended to give me a letter for the master of the packet, I had much reason to be pleased with the attentions and care of the captain and all his crew, who, notwithstanding my entreaties, however pressing I was, would not accept even the least gratification for their trouble. On my arrival

rival in Dublin I hoped to have found a house ready for me; but was extremely surprized at meeting my fellow in an inn near the port, where he had announced me for a great Lord, and, thanks to his provident cares, I fared very daintly, not yet perceiving that I was his dupe. Nay, it was not till a fortnight after, that being informed by respectable persons, both of the pretended Marquis's character, and the harm that such an acquaintance would do me, I had wisdom enough to get rid of this parasite, by giving him money to cross the sea again.

When I set out from London, my protectors had been so attentive as to supply me with letters of recommendation, as well to His Grace the Lord Lieutenant, as to the chief Lords and most of the distinguished Ladies in Ireland. My Lord Viceroy sent for me to his Court, on an assembly-day, and to judge by my reception, I afforded them much pleasure. Some time after he was  
succeeded

succeeded by His Grace the Duke of Rutland, under whose patronage and that of the Duchess, I had the honour to give the Irish nobility a concert and ball at the Rotunda, in May, 1784. The assembly was extremely brilliant; Her Grace the Vice Reine was the principal ornament.

His Grace the Duke of Leinster, on this occasion gave me a gracious reception. His greatness of soul, his bounty, are written with indelible characters in the hearts of many unhappy creatures, whom he relieves during the severity of the winter, both in town and his country-seats, in a manner as judicious as charitable. I myself saw an act of humanity, which I am in duty bound to relate. As he passed on horseback through Dame-street, an unlucky servant, whose foot had slipped as he was getting behind a coach, fell between the hind wheel and the body. Happily for the man, the Duke at that instant, was near the coach; he

alights,



alights, and flying to the horses, stops them, and takes out the poor fellow, whom one turn more of the wheel would have crushed to death.

After remaining near two years in Ireland, much longer than I intended, in compliance to several pressing intreaties, I at length set out, and rapidly travelling through Liverpool, Manchester and Birmingham, repaired to Oxford, where I made a considerable stay.

One day a gentleman came and desired me to go and spend the evening at about eight or nine miles distance. He would not tell the place, but assured me that a carriage should take me thither, and I should not repent my visit. I complied with his request; and how great was my surprize, when I found myself conveyed to the magnificent palace at Blenheim, where Their Graces the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough

borough welcomed me in the most affable manner. The Duchefs herself vouchsafed to shew the apartments, and point out all the curious pieces they contain. I played upon the guitar.

At length I returned to London in March, 1786, after about three years absence. I met there with the Grand General of Lithuania, the Count Oginski, who had shewn me so much kindness during my stay at Paris. He seemed to take much pleasure in seeing me again, and promised to assist me on all occasions with his name and credit.

This was a most favourable opportunity for me to perform another concert under the inspection of this nobleman, so approved for talents of every kind, who had deigned to teach me the first elements of music. The day appointed was the 30th of June. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales  
promised

promised to be present. He had at dinner with him on that day, His Highness the Prince de Mecklenburgh, and wishing to shew me to this Prince, he sent his carriage for me. I found Their Highnesses at table, with whom I sat down a full hour, and from thence set out for the concert. Though it was tolerably well performed, and before a chosen assembly, yet I should have suffered a loss, if the generous Count Oginski had not paid Mr. Gallini all the charges of it.

About that time I was informed that His Grace the Duke of Marlborough wished to have one of my shoes, to place it in his cabinet among other rarities: I had had too much reason to be flattered with this nobleman's affability not to send him a pair of them immediately, to which I joined the only pair of boots I had made for me, which I brought from Poland: His Grace was very well pleased with this mark of attention.

It

It was about this time in agitation to give the public an history of my life. Many persons of quality, as well as naturalists, pressed me to undertake it; and I received a number of subscriptions; His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was graciously pleased to be at the head of the subscribers. Therefore I ought only to mind this task, and do my best endeavours to render such work, according to the very small abilities I had, worthy the patronage of so many persons, who condescended to interest themselves for me. But let me be permitted to pass over in silence all the difficulties and crosses I met with, in an undertaking which required many recollections, and more time than was imagined at first. I will only say, and that with the utmost gratitude, that I could never have brought it about, without the bounty of the Princess Lubomirska, who deigned to enter into the minutest detail of my situation, and on seeing I was exposed to vexations from ill-natured creditors, ready  
c to

to prosecute me, asked for an account of my debts. I can never forget such an act of beneficence, since, by restoring me to tranquility, it has put it in my power to finish this performance.

I had long intended to travel through Scotland: a respectable lady to whom I was under great obligations when at Norwich, gave me several letters of recommendation; she even procured me some from Sir W. Jeringham, a Scotch Baronet, then residing in England; and from my Lord Rosberry: furnished with these, I set out. When at Edinburgh I paid my respects to the Dumfries family, and having delivered a letter of recommendation, was really made happy by the most gracious and cordial reception. This illustrious family gave me an immediate proof of their eagerness to serve me by presiding at a public breakfast which lasted part of the day. The company was brilliant and numerous, and I had the  
happiness

happiness to attract the particular attention of my visitors, and they seemed much pleased at my playing on the guitar. This gala terminated with an elegant ball, which procured me two advantages, that of a considerable sum, and that of forming an acquaintance with the most respectable persons in this city.—I then passed some weeks in Glasgow, and was perfectly well received.

Scotland is not equal to England in the richness of soil or beauty of situation, and the winter much severer; but the candour, probity, frankness and affability of this truly amiable and benevolent nation, would render even a desert delightful.—My little heart glows with sentiments of gratitude, when I reflect on the gracious reception I met with and the advantages accruing therefrom. O, humane and benevolent people! Nothing but the utmost malice of fortune shall prevent me from executing a project  
c resolved



resolved on at the moment of my parting with you,---that is, to return again.

I am now bound for France; but alas, how different my situation from the time when I went protected by my benefactress, Countess Humieska. I resolved to stay at some town with a view to defray the expences of so long and tedious a journey; I succeeded pretty well at York, Bath, and some other places upon my road, where I received both pleasure and profit, as I had done before, in several parts of this kingdom.

I disembarked at Boulogna, soon in the spring, 1790; and succeeded in forming an acquaintance with some amateurs of music; who, amongst many other favours, procured me a concert, and very politely performed themselves to save my expences. I then set out for L'Isle, in Flanders, but made no stay; it was just after the revolution,

tion, and that extraordinary event engrossed all their attention. I thought I might succeed better in going to Paris; I arrived in June the same year; and had once more the honour to see many noblemen, who, thirty years ago, when I was with the Countess, honoured me with their attention, and now renewed their civilities. The Marquis of D'Almazasque interested himself in my behalf, and presented me to Monsieur the present King's (Louis XVI.) brother, who received me with the same transcending condescension as his Britannic Majesty had done some years ago.

I then endeavoured to give a concert, which by no means answered my expectation, though seconded by a lady of distinguished rank, and merit; and on mature reflection, I clearly perceived that all Paris, the ladies not excepted, were absorbed in contemplating their new form of Constitution, and that this grand object re-  
moving

moving every other idea, I had little to expect from the accustomed urbanity of the French nobility, and my purse being very low, this intervention must prove a total eclipse. If I remained much longer here, I said to myself, I swim against the stream; and I resolved to go to Cherbourg, which is the nearest French port to Guernsey, where I wished to go; and having made a bargain, dear enough, with the master of a Smack, I went on board the 29th of April, 1791, and meeting with bad weather, I did not arrive till the 3d of May at night; and though only 54 miles distant, many in my place would enumerate the eminent dangers they had experienced in this voyage--- I shall content myself by just saying, I was not sorry when I got on shore---no other loss was sustained than a fowl, who finding himself too closely pent up in the hold, jumped over board to be more at liberty. I had not room to lie down in this vessel, though only three passengers on board; however, I

was not sea sick, and indeed seldom am, at sea. Our vessel was worked by Captains, but never a sailor. It was called the *Little St. John*, but the inhabitants of Guernsey changed its name, and called it a *Hen-coop*, which was by far a more proper appellation.

When I arrived, I delivered my letters of recommendation addressed to some of the principal inhabitants. I remained here two months; and, gave a ball; the number of ladies who attended made a genteel appearance.

This island, 21 miles in circumference, is charming; the country pleasant and fruitful; for in so small a compass they make yearly two hundred and fifty barrels of cyder; its inhabitants amount to near two thousand. The air is good, the water excellent, and trade flourishing; and there was a citadel just finished, besides other forts with

with batteries of cannon, surrounding this island, though well fortified by nature.

The Governor gave me a genteel invitation on St. George's day, and I had the honour to dine with him and several officers of the *Garrison*, who were invited to celebrate the King's birth-day. He shewed me every attention, and the rest of the gentlemen were by no means deficient.

The favourite reception I met with from the inhabitants of Guernsey, and the pains they took to serve me, particularly those to whom I was recommended, claims my sincere and most respectful acknowledgements, and much I esteem myself indebted to them.

I sailed from thence in June, but in a larger vessel; and on my return to England visited some towns where I had not been before; especially Hereford, where I stopped

some time, and gave a ball and concert, which was attended by the most distinguished families of the town and neighbourhood, by whom I was loaded with kindness, and in a more peculiar manner by the worthy family of Mr. Cam.

From Hereford I came to Birmingham, where I met with a reception equally kind; here through the interest of Mr. Bisset, secretary and treasurer to the Debating Society, I was made a member of the same, and honoured with a silver medal, such as that Mr. Beddoes, the president at that time, was the only gentleman decorated with, and which I shall carefully keep as a token of my eternal gratitude. Some time after I was invited to go to Henley, to attend the establishment and consecration of a new Free-mason lodge, where the Free-masons of the neighbouring towns had been invited. When the ceremony was over, we repaired to a hall which had been temporally built for



for the celebration of the feast, and which was like to be overturned by the croud; but as soon as I made my appearance at the door, the people were so astonished to see me, that immediately tranquility was restored, and we dined quietly.

I propose going to Ireland for the same reason, and from thence to Scotland; induced by my own inclination and the pressing invitation of many respectable persons, when I left them.

I am come at last to a conclusion of the principal events of my life: I have described, as much as in my power, my adventures, my sentiments, the unfolding of my intellectual faculties,—have gone back to the time of each event. On examining my heart, I have still found in it the same sentiments, the same source from whence arose my pleasures, my errors and misfortunes,—and following this current, have discovered  
a very

a very comfortable truth:—that a man of feeling never regrets those actions which originate from tenderness of sentiment, when unaccompanied by self-reproach.—After having spoken of what I have done and thought, may I be permitted to fix my reader's attention for a moment upon my whole life, and my present situation.

I have spent my youth in pleasures and opulence. At this epoch, when nature claims her rights, I gave way, and perhaps might have been lost---reflection and good advice have had the power to draw me from a licentious life, and I easily subdued those pleasures that ensnared me: but it was not so when my inclinations were fixed on a virtuous object. I forgot in one moment what I owed to my benefactress, to myself, to consistency; it seemed that love would not admit any other sentiment in my heart; I became ungrateful; I left with-  
out

out regret a house, which, some time before, I could not have given up but on feeling a mortal grief; at last, I united myself to her for whom I had sacrificed all, and I was at the height of my wishes. His Majesty, the King of Poland, vouchsafed to favour me with one hundred and twenty ducats annuity. On finding this to be insufficient, my friends prevailed upon me to travel; I have been every where kindly received, and agreeably entertained,—every where loaded with presents; but all is swallowed up by the considerable expences which a long residence in towns required.

At length I arrived in England: Here I excite a kind of enthusiasm; a calculation is immediately formed on the generosity, of some particular benefactors, without considering the enormous expences unavoidable in that sort of life I was obliged to lead. It is reported that I have laid out six thousand pounds in the funds: this report

port reaches my own country, it gets ground there ; hence it is concluded, I want the King's favours no longer, and my annuity is cut off;---in that very moment, when Lady Egremont deigns openly to protect a subscription, with a view to procure me a subsistence,—when the Princess Lubomirska, affected at my distress, clears my debts.

Behold me now by the vague and malicious report of an imaginary fortune deprived of a real resource, and plunged in poverty and distress.

These are past evils, but what will be my future lot, heaven only knows. Am I to remain the sport of cruel fortune, and the slave of the moment? What do I say? Were I willing to submit to this humiliating idea, what hope can arise of an honest establishment for my wife and children?—Old age comes fast upon me; when gone, what will become of my little ones and  
their

their tender mother; to whom can she fly for succour? Am I then doomed in the decline of life, to misery and wretchedness, deprived of every soothing hope for those I cherish? Behold the cruel pangs of a husband and father; were I upon a footing with other mortals, I might, like them, have supported myself and family, by honest industry: but my size excludes me irrevocably from the common circle of society.—There are many persons who seem to pay no regard, nor even to consider me as a man, and an honest man, endued with the most tender sensibility,—how painful a reflection!

To you I address myself, O Britons! Blest nation, renowned for generosity, benevolence and humanity; the admiration of the world!—If I sink under my misfortunes, I earnestly recommend to you my wife and children, your fellow citizens by birth, honoured in the title of countrymen.

Compelled

Compelled by my unhappy position, still to wander, God knows where : may his providence be my guide. But in whatever country or climate fate directs me, I will ever have present---yes, I will preciously hoard up in my memory, and retain in the inmost recesses of my soul, the indelible sentiments of love and gratitude that your benevolence has justly impressed.—May the supreme Being shelter this country from intestine troubles ; and may it ever flourish in peace and plenty.



FINIS.

*Mr. O.  
Rount  
Bromb*





University of California  
SOUTHERN REGIONAL LIBRARY FACILITY  
405 Hilgard Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90024-1388  
Return this material to the library  
from which it was borrowed.

15-  
NRL

A.M  
7

of  
OC

NO

DUE 2

Form I

UC SOUTHERN REGIONAL LIBRARY FACILITY



A 001 435 218 1

Un